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JOURNAL

OF

A VISIT TO ENGLAND

IN

1883

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BY

BHAGVAT SINH JEE,

THAKORE SAHEB OF GONDAL.

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PREFACE.

THE following pages are presented to the reader not from a wish to strut out as an author before the public, but simply to satisfy the desire of numerous friends, both European and Native, who have repeatedly asked me to place the manuscript copy of my Diary in the hands of the printer. The Diary relates to matters more of personal than of general interest, and does not pretend to supply any new information to the public. It is only, as its name implies, a bare record of things seen by me from day to day during a hurried tour of six months' duration, with a few remarks here and there, which will be taken for what they are worth. In this place

I must not forget to express my sense of obligations to my friend Colonel G. E. Hancock, who was my companion and cicerone, and whose cheerful disposition, tact, and kindness added greatly to my enjoyment.

BHAGVAT SINH JEE.

Gondal, December 1885.

JOURNAL.

16th April.

I left Gondal at 6-30 a.m. with Major Hancock, and reached my old rooms at the Rajkumar College at 9 a.m. Some of the Kuvers came out to receive me, and welcomed me very kindly. It happened to be a holiday, so I saw a great deal of my friends. They all dined with me at one o'clock, after which some of the Kuvers made farewell speeches. I was much touched by the kindness shown to me by these old friends with whom I had lived for many years. I did not know till then that I had so strong a hold on their affection. I briefly replied to the juvenile orations of my friends. In the evening I went out riding, and spent some time with Mr. Kavasji Desai.

17th April.

Early in the morning I called on Colonel and Mrs. Barton. Then I spent a couple of hours

with Mr. Selby, paid a farewell visit to my mother, and left Rajkot at 3-30 p.m. with Major Hancock for Chotila. We arrived there about sunset, went for a short walk, and visited the Thana. I afterwards wrote letters till bed-time.

18th April.

We left Chotila at 6 a.m. for Wadwan, getting there at about nine o'clock. I breakfasted with the Thakore Saheb of Chuda, and at 4-15 p.m. we left for Bombay. We saw many friends by the way—Mr. and Mrs. Beaman at Ahmedabad; Colonel Warden, and Captain and Mrs. Sadler at Baroda; Messrs. Uttamram, Jamiatram, Jagannath, and Dajibhai came to see me at Surat; and at Bulsar, Baldevji of Dharampore came to greet me with a band, which woke up everybody in the train.

19th April.

We reached Bombay at 9 o'clock in the morning, and were glad to get there after our long and rather tedious journey. The tedium, however, was very much relieved by the picturesque scenery we were passing through. From Ahmedabad to Bulsar the whole aspect present-

ed a very gay and lively appearance. We were passing through a wide expanse of living verdure, for everything around us looked fresh and green in spite of the approach of the hot weather. All this was in striking contrast with the dry and barren view of the country from Rajkot to Ahmedabad. And the scenery of the tracts between Bulsar and Bombay was a happy mixture of both. After breakfast we drove to the shops to get measured for outfits for the voyage. In the evening we drove up to Malabar Hill, whence I saw the sea and the whole of Bombay for the first time. It was all very grand and beautiful. I had a panoramic view of the *urbs prima in Indis* as they call it, and much admired it. We called upon Mr. and Mrs. Kemball and Colonel Hancock, who live in a very pretty bungalow upon the hill overlooking the sea.

20th April.

In the early morning we drove up to Malabar Hill to play lawn-tennis at the Ladies' Gymkhana. Afterwards we went to see Colonel Hancock, who showed us some of his recent paint-

ings. We then drove back by another road giving a fine view of Back Bay. Major Hancock would like to see all the cocoanut trees cut down for the better ventilation of the town, but I think that would spoil the view, besides being a somewhat costly operation in compensating the owners. We drove down to the Apollo Bunder in the afternoon, passing all the new public buildings and Prince of Wales' statue by the way. The buildings are magnificent. In the evening we went to Wilson's Circus, which was most amusing. A beautiful black horse jumped over two others standing together, and trotted over a number of white bars very neatly. After that a mule came in, belonging to the clown, which nobody could ride. This mule 'Barney' seemed to understand everything that his master said to him. A young lady then rode a bareback-ed horse all round the circus, jumping on and off several times, and flying through paper hoops in a most wonderful way. After that an athlete performed some wonderful feats of strength on three horizontal bars. He seemed to perform the tricks without any trouble at all. Next came

a flying clown! He wore a belt round his waist to which was attached a rope passing through a pulley over a moveable bar. This swung round the circus with him as he rode a horse, until it was pulled by the people in the centre, which lifted him up into the air, when he performed all sorts of antics and made us laugh very much. Four beautiful Arab horses then came in and danced all round the circus. They afterwards jumped hurdles and reared up on their hind legs when told to do so. A large cage, full of African lions, was then brought in. A man went into the cage and made them jump through burning hoops and over fireworks. They got very angry, and some day they might turn upon the man and kill him for his cruelty. This part of the performance was not at all interesting, and nobody seemed to like it. For a creature, however trained and disciplined it may be, will hardly change the nature it has imbibed with its mother's milk. The natural disposition of a creature remains with it till death, as the saying goes. It would perhaps be well for this man to desist from practising tricks which may one day cost him his life.

21st April.

Major Hancock and I went by the early train to Bhandup, and rode from Bhandup to see the Vehar and Tulsi lakes which supply Bombay with water. The lakes are very beautiful; and I admired very much the skill and energy which have secured for Bombay the rich water-supply they yield. I have long desired to supply Gondal in a similar way with water to be brought through pipes from some place higher up the Gondali river. We afterwards rode to Thana and called upon Mr. Candy. We rested there for about an hour, and then came back by a fast train to Bombay. The country round Thana is very mountainous. We went for a drive towards Colaba in the evening. We passed by the marble statue of the Queen-Empress, which looks very nice, although it is not very much like the photographs I have seen of her. After dinner we went to see Macbeth acted at the Gaiety Theatre. Mr. Arthur Elliot acted the part of Macbeth splendidly, but I was disappointed with Miss Pomeroy's performance of Lady Macbeth. The scene where Banquo's ghost

appears, and the scene where Lady Macbeth is walking in her sleep, appeared to me to be the best. The meeting of the witches was absurdly done. It was more ludicrous than anything else.

22nd April.

Mr. Adamji Peerbhai, a very rich merchant, called for me at sunrise. I was very happy to see him, he being a native of Dhoraji, in the Gondal State, where he owns some property. He drove me round by Malabar Hill and Breach Candy to see his bungalows. He very kindly offered to lend me one on my return. In the evening we drove to see Government House and the garden at Parel. Afterwards we went to the Victoria Gardens. Neither of those gardens seemed so nice or fresh to me as my own gardens are at Gondal. The animals in the Victoria Gardens looked very miserable, and were suffering from the heat and dust. I think that the ground all round their cages should be watered frequently to keep them cool, and that their cages should be better kept. The zoological section of the garden is very meagre, and does not seem to receive the attention it deserves.

The collection is very poor and unworthy of the Capital of Western India. It should be supplemented from all parts of the Presidency.

23rd April.

We went to see the Prince's Dock at 7 a.m. Capt. Russell, the Dock Superintendent, kindly showed us everything. First of all we went over the *S. S. Clifton*, which had been on fire two nights before. All the middle of the ship was burnt away. It must be very terrible to have such a fire at sea. We then walked all round the Dock and saw many large steamers discharging their cargoes by means of hydraulic cranes, which can be fixed anywhere alongside of the ship, and which lift enormous weights quite easily. There is a 100-ton crane which was just going to lift a steam yacht for the Nawab of Janjira out of the *S. S. Clan Cameron*, weighing twenty tons, and put it in the water just as if it was a cockleshell. We saw the large iron bridge over the Dock gates revolve on its centre to let the ships pass through without anybody touching it. This is done by hydraulic pressure working in oppo-

site directions, but the bridge looks as if it moved by magic. We visited the engine house and had the machinery explained to us. It is astonishing to see such heaps of merchandise stored away in large warehouses with apparently so little trouble. Until this system was introduced it is difficult to understand how such enormous packages were moved about. The railway runs right down to the Dock, so that there is every convenience available. In the evening we went to Major Strutt's bungalow to see the working of the electric light. There were all sorts of pretty lamps, into each of which two electric wires passed and were connected with a little loop of platinum wire. As the electricity passes through this loop of platinum, it raises it to a white heat, which causes it to give out a splendid light. The electricity turned on and off like gas. Two of the lamps were under water, where they looked like little electric fish, and another was in the middle of the fountain, and looked very pretty there. I admired the light very much. Some day I should like to have it in my new palace at Gondal. Major and

Mrs. Strutt were very kind. There was a large party, and several ladies played the piano and sang to us. I enjoyed the evening very much. Our visit was instructive, inasmuch as it brought home to my mind the fact that the beginnings of great things are always small. The little electric experiments which I had seen performed in our College Laboratory were here seen carried to an extensively practical and useful result. What can labour and perseverance not achieve in these days of scientific research!

24th April.

We drove up to play lawn-tennis at the Ladies' Gymkhana before breakfast. At one o'clock I went to Vuccino's studio to be photographed. I think the pictures were successful, and that my friends and relations will be pleased with them. In the evening we drove down to the Apollo Bunder. It was pleasant and cool: and there we saw many people coming to enjoy the sea-breeze.

25th April.

We visited the Crawford Market in the morning, and ascended the Clock tower, from which

we got a bird's-eye view of Bombay. I think this is a very convenient centre from which to obtain a most beautiful and extensive view of the whole island. The bright and variegated colours of the different costumes worn by the surging populace all round the locality were very enchanting. There were several commodities in the market which I had not seen before. One can buy almost anything there. The flowers, fruits and vegetables were beautifully arranged in their respective stalls, and everything looked so nice and orderly. At one o'clock we went to see the Mint. This was the most interesting thing I saw in Bombay. First of all we saw the weighing room, where there are large scales to weigh the bullion received with great nicety. The weight of a piece of paper even turned the scale. We then saw the bullion room, and afterwards the melting room, where the silver is cast into bars of the requisite thickness after having been assayed. Next we saw a series of rollers between which the bars are passed until they are exactly the thickness of a rupee. We then saw the punching room, where the rupees

are punched out, and then the weighing room, where each rupee is weighed by automatic machines. These are ingenious contrivances which drop the rupees into different troughs according as they are under weight or over weight or correct. The correct rupees are then put into a machine which turns up the edges a little (in order to make them receive a full impression from the dies). This machine passes out the rupees very rapidly, about a hundred in a minute, I should think. Major Hancock says that he should like to receive his pay like that! The rupees are then heated in a furnace and then thrown into a bath of sulphate of copper, which turns them white. They are then put under the dies to receive the requisite impressions. The stamping machines are very powerful. Many dies get broken, so they have to make spare ones in the mint. They are stamped from steel ones in another room under a tremendous press. The rupees that are overweight are put in another machine where they are slightly filed. Everything is beautifully managed, and they easily turn out a lakh of rupees a day. I must not forget

to mention Col. White, who kindly explained to us all the processes. Here I could notice with admiration how keenly the advantages of division of labour were appreciated. Some of the machines are so very ingeniously constructed that no amount of unassisted human labour can perform—and perform nicely—the work turned out by these contrivances. The automatic machines for weighing rupees, however, require some improvement. They seem to do their work more slowly than could be done by a labourer of average energy. We then went to see the *Times of India* printing press. There were several different kinds of printing machines, which must be seen to be understood. They consist chiefly of a system of rollers to ink the types and to apply the paper to them. The ruling machines were very neat. This press is worked by steam, and turns out all sorts of job work, including different kinds of fancy printing. They manufacture their own types, and all their arrangements show great enterprise. The printing press is a great boon, thanks to the genius that first invented it. If I wanted a

Sanskrit manuscript of moderate size copied, the amanuensis at Gondal would charge me five or six rupees for a copy. If the same MS. be put in the hands of a competent printer, he will strike out several copies of it in no time, the cost of each copy not probably exceeding eight annas! So the printing press is a marvel of success and enterprise. In the evening we drove to see the Government House and the Battery at Malabar Point. It was cool and pleasant there, and the views were beautiful. In the evening I went to see a native play, which was not quite up to the mark.

26th April.

We played lawn-tennis on the Hotel tennis courts before breakfast. I wrote letters afterwards. In the evening we drove down to the Fort to see the proofs of my photographs, and afterwards to the Apollo Bunder to hear the Band. As a large number of native ladies and gentlemen seem to gather here, I think it would not be amiss if the band played some native tunes at intervals. I intend to have a trained Goanese Band at Gondal, which will cater for the

amusement of the people on certain days by discoursing English as well as native music, which is more familiar to their ears.

27th April.

We drove to the Ladies' Gymkhana to play lawn-tennis in the morning. At three o'clock we embarked on board the *S. S. Cathay*. I have enjoyed my visit to Bombay very much. It is one of the largest emporiums in the world. The stately piles of its buildings, the activity at its harbour, and the business-like visage of its inhabitants, bear witness in silent eloquence to its prosperity. It is a grand international exhibition in itself. For, I believe, we can see here people from all parts of the globe. The only thing I have not liked in Bombay is the peculiarly bad odour issuing from the open gutters. I don't suppose that my olfactory nerves are more acutely sensitive than those of anybody else! But in spite of this little fault, which is not past remedy, I must bid it a friendly adieu for the present, and I shall fondly look forward with pleasure to coming to it again. When the anchor was hauled and the steamer

began to move, I could not but think that 'at each remove' the receding shores of Bombay were 'dragging a lengthening chain' of fondness and affection. For although to see Europe was a dream of my life, and the present trip was undertaken at my own desire, it was very painful to be torn, even temporarily, from my own country, to which I am fondly attached. As we proceeded, the façade of magnificent buildings on the Bombay coast ceased to appear, and we found ourselves in the midst of a watery plain with which I was acquainted only on the map. This being my first experience of the sea, I was somewhat apprehensive as to whether the voyage would be agreeable to me. But happily all my fears on this score proved groundless. For when I saw most of my fellow-passengers suffering from giddiness and sea-sickness as they call it, I was immensely enjoying the sportiveness of the billows all round. It is wonderful to behold how the mariners go their way on a trackless sheet of water. Our steamer, which was our home for the nonce, looked like an islet in motion—

a floating hamlet. For although we were going farther and farther from the land, we had all the comforts and conveniences of a land life. These rendered our voyage very pleasant, otherwise it would have been very monotonous and wearisome. The Captain and his men are very careful in ministering to the wants of the first-class passengers. Every officer or servant on board has his assigned work, which he does with the regularity of a clock, without interfering with that of any one else. I very much admire the order prevailing among the crew.

Aden.

After a calm and uneventful passage from Bombay (except a slight scare of fire one evening in the Bar room) we arrived at Aden about 8 a. m. on the 3rd of May. Its appearance from a distance was a great relief to most of us. For despite the pleasantness of the voyage, and the comforts and luxuries provided for us on board, we could not but feel at times that we were in some sort prisoners confined within the wooden walls of the steamer. To those who are in the habit of taking daily exercise it is no

small hardship to be thus confined. Even a temporary break in the unvaried sound of the engine and in the monotony of the sight all round was hailed with delight. The steamer anchored outside the light ship, and left again at noon, so we only just had time to land on *terra firma*, and drive up to see the tanks and the public buildings near the road through the cantonments of Aden. The tanks are very curious. They consist of a series of large excavations in the bed of a ravine leading from the mountains. Where the nature of the rock is porous they are lined with masonry. Some of them are forty or fifty feet deep, and hold immense quantity of water. Rain falls very seldom in Aden, but a fall of 4 or 5 inches is quite sufficient to fill the tanks. About thirteen years ago, I am told, a fall of 7 inches flooded the whole town, and caused a great deal of damage. The first view of Aden from the main pass is very striking. The white houses with their flat roofs look very cool and quaint, but the place is really very hot in spite of its nearness to the sea. The hills are all barren; Aden would

look very pretty indeed if they were covered with vegetation. I was amused to see the troops of Somalis on the road with woolly heads exposed to the sun without any kind of covering. Nature has made their skulls much thicker than those of ordinary humanity, thus rendering them proof against sunstroke. There were also strings of camels bringing supplies from the interior of Arabia. The Arabs ride these without any saddles, resting their feet on the camel's neck, looking quite at home upon them! We saw a drove of Aden sheep. They are very curious-looking creatures, with double tails, and a sort of pouch under their chins. We then went to Cowasji's Reading Room to see the latest telegrams. There was no news of any importance about India. As Aden is an entrepôt of trade, and under the jurisdiction of the Governor of Bombay, several Parsi and Hindu adventurers—the latter chiefly from Kattywar—have come here to try their fortune.

th May.

We reached Suez soon after 9 a.m. We felt extremely hot while going up the Red Sea (a

misnomer, for the water of the sea was as blue as the firmament overhead). There was nothing of interest that met our eyes in this long passage of about 1,400 miles, except a barren rock sometimes on one coast and sometimes on the other, and shoals of flying-fish glittering on the waves and sustaining themselves in the air for a certain length of time. There was a great change of climate in the Gulf of Suez [illegible] it has been quite cold ever since. Had [illegible] permitted, I would have gladly undertak[illegible] hurried trip to the Pyramids, which are kn[illegible] for their size and antiquity and great histo[illegible] renown.

8th May.

We entered the Suez Canal quite early, and passed Ismalia about 2 o'clock. We anchored for the night in the Canal. It is one of th[illegible] greatest monuments of modern engineerin[illegible] skill. Several attempts were made in ancie[illegible] times to cut a canal through this narrow strip [illegible] land, but they all failed. The accomplishme[illegible] of this gigantic work was reserved for Baron [illegible] Lesseps, who planned it and carried it out su[illegible]

cessfully, to the gratitude and admiration of the whole commercial world. He has opened a highway to India, and has been instrumental in giving a great impetus to trade in general. But I must say there is much room for improvement still. Steam drags are required to be constantly at work to clear away the ever-falling sand. The passage is extremely tedious, and [redacted]eamer moves not faster than a snail. The [redacted]er is oppressively and, I should say, un-[redacted]ably hot. Everything was dry and un-[redacted]esting. Had I known this before, I would [redacted]ainly have preferred to continue my journey Brindisi with many of my fellow-passengers, [redacted]th whom it was a pleasure to make acquaintance, and from whom I parted with a pang, not [redacted]nmixed afterwards with envy. For I really [redacted]nvied their good lot in avoiding the Canal, [redacted]hich awfully disgusted me. I hope somebody, [redacted]th a stretch of ingenuity, will hit upon a plan [redacted]o render the road more pleasant and agreeable [redacted]o the passengers. We reached Port Said [redacted]rly next morning.

9th May.

I went on shore at Port Said with Major Hancock and some of the other passengers. We visited a number of shops, but I only bought a few photographs of different parts of the Canal to put into my album. We also visited the public garden, and one or two of the cafés, where they hold theatrical performances. We saw all sorts of strange people in the s Frenchmen and Russians and Turks, b many Greeks and Egyptians. It seems a sort of meeting place for all nations. town, however, looks very dirty and dre and I am not at all favorably impressed w its appearance. I was glad when our vess steamed out of the port.

12th May.

We reached Malta at about 7 p.m. It com mands a very beautiful harbour. We went o shore at once with a large party of fello passengers. We first drove through fortifica tions to the Post Office. Malta struck me f the first time as something different from Oriental city. The streets no doubt are ve

steep and narrow, but they are well paved and are kept thoroughly clean. We visited the principal shops and saw some of the best specimens of Maltese jewellery, which is very fine and delicate, something like Delhi work. A great many ornaments are made of coral, but I do not much admire these. The horses used for hackney carriages, unlike those I had seen at Bombay and other intermediate stations, were very big but not good looking. At 8 o'clock we went to the Opera and heard a piece called Traviata. The Opera House is a very handsome building, and very nicely decorated. I liked the music although I could not understand it, and I thought the dresses worn by the singers were beautiful. We had to hurry off before the end [redacted] the piece to rejoin the steamer. This island [redacted]ms a naval station of the English, in whose [redacted]ssession it has been since the year 1800. [redacted] central position in the Mediterranean makes [redacted]f paramount importance, both for trade and [redacted]. I am sorry that, owing to the lateness of [redacted]hour, I could not see its churches, its forts, [redacted]markets, and such other places of interest,

for which the town is noted. Our steamer sailed soon after midnight.

16th May.

We arrived at Gibraltar by 10 a. m., and anchored just inside the harbour. The view from the deck was very imposing, and the fortress looked like a huge giant set to guard "the entrance of the Mediterranean" and to laugh to scorn all attempts of foes to assail his impregnable position. It required no proof to convince me that the rock is justly styled the "Pillar of Hercules" in ancient history. We went on shore as soon as possible, and just drove to see the market. It is very commodious and well arranged. I saw many new kinds of fruits and vegetables there. Oranges and lemons were very fine and plentiful, and saw olives for the first time sold by the hand to the people, who seemed to be very fond them. I saw many new kinds of geraniums a fuchsias for the first time. We bought a yellow roses, and then drove out beyond barriers to see the Spanish lines and the o side of the rock of Gibraltar. It is very cur

to see the big guns peeping out of the precipices. We had no time to visit the galleries, or I should have liked to do so. We then visited some shops and bought some photographs. We also telegraphed to England our expected arrival at Plymouth on the 20th,—two or three days earlier than we had at first anticipated. We passed the public gardens on our way back to the ship. They are very pretty. I admire the whole place more than Malta, which is hot. It is so green and beautiful. It belongs to the English, who took it nearly two centuries back; and still hold it by right of conquest. The steamer moves very slowly between this narrow strait, which is unusually troublesome at this time of the year. For some distance both the African and the Spanish shores are visible. While crossing the Bay of Biscay we experienced very rough weather. The steamer began to roll in a frantic way. At one moment it ascended the crest of a mountain-like wave, and the next moment it descended into an abyss of foam. Many of my fellow-passengers being sea-sick were confined to their cabins. But fortunately I

was not in the least affected. On the contrary, I was enjoying the rough sublimity of the ocean, musing all the while what a mighty power Neptune wields when in his own free element. The sea became less stern and violent as we neared the British shore.

20th May, Sunday.

We reached Plymouth at 5, and landed at about 8 a.m. I felt ineffable delight at landing on shore after a somewhat tedious journey by water for twenty-four days. Our sea voyage was very interesting at certain points. But human nature is seldom content with the sameness of objects, however nice they may be, and eagerly craves for a change. It is a well-known fact that the human mind, unless it be systematically trained and restrained, is always restless and unsteady, like a fly which sometimes lights on a good thing and sometimes on a bad one—never clinging either to the one or to the other without creating new desires which in turn need to be satisfied. Such being the case, it is no wonder that I was overjoyed at setting my foot on the renowned country which it was my long cherished

ed desire to see. What had hitherto passed before my imagination like phantasmagoria became hard realities tested by optical experience. After clearing our luggage we went to the Duke of Cornwall Hotel, which is close to the railway station. We then walked out to the Hoe, which is the public park of the town and a sort of promenade, where all the people of Plymouth seem to congregate. I liked this place very much indeed. Everything was nice and orderly, and the groups of children playing here and there were simply charming. In the afternoon we went for a drive to the head of the harbour up to the point where it is crossed by a very lofty suspension bridge. This bridge is cleverly constructed, for it spans the wide estuary without any prop in the middle. The resources at the command of human intellect are boundless. There is no limit of which we can say "Thus far you will go and no further!" We plucked a number of wild flowers—violets and wild geraniums, and others which I did not know the names. It was a bright sunshiny afternoon, and I enjoyed the excursion very much. The back-water of the

harbour is full of old men-of-war, which are now used as store-ships. It seemed curious to see them all inland. Plymouth seems to be a very large place, including several small villages which used to be quite separate. The first town I saw in England has left a very favourable impression on my mind. I hope it is a good earnest of what I am to see hereafter. If all the places I am going to see be as good and pretty as the one I am now in, I think all the troubles and inconveniences of a distant journey will be amply rewarded.

21st May.

We left for London by the 8-35 train, arriving at Paddington at 3 p.m. This was my first experience of an English railway. I find the train here running much faster than trains in India. Everybody appears to be doing h[is] own work, and the word "business" seems [as] it were stamped on his face. No idlers a[re] to be found lounging about the place a[nd] interfering with other people's duties. [We] drove at once to the Albemarle Hotel. A[fter] taking some tea we went for a walk up B[ond]

Street and through the Burlington Arcade. The shops are very attractive. I bought a few trifles, and made a note of several other things which I should like to buy later on. A great many people seemed to remark my dress. It was a novelty to most of them, and it would have afforded me great amusement to hear their criticisms on it. I could not exactly make out whether their smile was indicative of their approval or disapproval. But in matters of dress every individual has his own idiosyncrasies, to which he is partial. As tastes and judgments differ, difference in costumes must continue to exist. And a nation adopts a particular dress more in conformity with the exigencies of the climate than with anything else. At any rate it was pleasing to [redacted] told that the peculiarity of my dress had made [redacted]e for a time the cynosure of all eyes. Mr. [redacted]ercy FitzGerald visited us in the evening. I was [redacted]eased to see him and to talk with him of Gon[redacted]. We played a game of whist after dinner.

[redacted]d May.

[redacted]mediately after breakfast we drove to the [redacted] Office in a Hansom cab to call upon Sir

Owen Burne, Mr. Gerald FitzGerald, and Mr. Maitland, the Private Secretary of Lord Kimberley, Secretary of State for India. Sir Owen Burne was very kind and friendly, and a day is to be fixed soon for me to interview Lord Kimberley, and to attend the Royal Levée. The India Office is a handsome building. The apartments are well furnished and decorated, and they are shown to visitors at a certain time on Fridays, on application to the porter. In the afternoon we drove out to see Mr. Macnaghten, my College Preceptor, driving back along the Parks. I am already much astonished at the size of London, but I think I like the country best. For the town, though the metropolis of the British Empire, is very smoky and sooty. Wipe your face or furniture now and again, and in a couple of hou you will see your kerchief tinged with soo This, combined with the unceasing din and ratt that fill one's ears all day long, is likely confuse a stranger used to a more quiet li But as yet my experience of the place is v limited. And I must wait for some time lo before pronouncing my judgment on the la

and the richest city in the world. In the evening we went to see "A Trip to the Moon" at H. M.'s Theatre. We took Jamadar Ali, my Arab servant, and he was even more pleased than I was at the beauty of the performance. The imaginary scenery of the moon and the snow ballet were quite exquisite. The dancing of the principal Ballet girls upon the tips of their toes was good, and was loudly applauded by the audience. I have never seen a real snow-storm yet, but that shown on the stage among the icebergs looked very grand and beautiful. The comic singing was very spirited, and a great many amusing jokes were made at the expense of the present Government. The government of the moon is supposed to be carried on in a [illegible]lass palace, and they never give the king a [illegible]ment's rest. They are not supposed to know [illegible]at love is until they catch the complaint from [illegible]ir earthly visitors, who arrive there in an [illegible]rmous projectile shot from a large cannon. [illegible] consequent scenes and confusion are most [illegible]ing. The scenic effects were beautiful, but [illegible]ece itself was not very instructive, inasmuch

as it did not give a stranger like myself any insight into the social life of the people. This is one of my principal objects in view in attending the different theatres. The stage is the best place to study the habits and customs of the people and learn the degrees in which the principles of morality are respected by different sections of the community. The piece was amusing on the whole, the attempts made to caricature the present administration being well received.

23rd May.

We went down to Epsom to see the Derby in the Royal Train with the Prince of Wales, starting from Victoria at one o'clock. We had good places in the grand stand in company with the Thakur Saheb of Morvi and other friends, and had a fine view of the race. This, I believe, one of the grandest race-meetings in the count The value of the stakes sometimes amount half a lakh of rupees or more. The people ta so keen an interest in this annual *tamasha* the whole town empties itself to witness it. importance of the event has been recognis

Parliament, which has more than once taken a holiday in honour of the Derby Day. Such being the case, I am glad my arrival in London was so opportune. The race was won by a horse styled St. Blaise. He was not one of the favourites, so most of the bookmakers lost money, and we saw two or three welshers mobbed in the crowd. It was a beautiful day for the race, and we had a fine view of the surrounding country from the hill. The crowd of spectators was very dense. I never saw such a large concourse of people, though, to my mind, an Indian crowd looks more picturesque with the variety of its bright colours. They all seemed to be very much excited, and they made a great noise over the betting transactions. We did not go to see any [redacted] the entertainments in the booths and other [redacted]es on the Downs, because it was so hot and [redacted]y there, but I saw the steam merry-go-round [redacted] large swings at work from a distance. In [redacted] respect there was little difference between [redacted]ish and Indian holiday-making. All [redacted]eople seemed very merry, and to be [redacted] the most of the great holiday. We

got back in the Royal Train about 6 o'clock. The road we had to pass through was extremely dusty, and I wonder why the authorities do not think of laying the dust, which is a great nuisance to the passengers. That such a thing should pass unnoticed in *England* was a matter of surprise to me. This interferes greatly with the enjoyment of the scenery, which is otherwise very pretty. The railings were lined in many places by the village people, who cheered the Prince as he passed by.

24th May.

We went to see Covent Garden Market in the early morning. It is an immense place,—full of fruits and vegetables of every description. I saw some magnificent grapes and peaches, and bought some strawberries and cherries to ta[illegible] for the first time. They were very delici[illegible] indeed. I bought a few flowers. The flo[illegible] girls make up their beautiful bouquets [illegible] quickly. I admired the white ones the m[illegible] especially those made for brides to carry at [illegible] weddings. We drove down to South Kensi[illegible] in the afternoon to see the Fisheries Exhi[illegible]

This was a grand International Exhibition under the patronage of the Queen-Empress, the Prince of Wales, and other scions of royalty and nobility. The great characteristic of the English nation is that whenever the welfare of their people is concerned they will turn out to a man and give their minds to the development of such resources and industries as are most conducive to the support of a constantly increasing population. Being a piscivorous nation it is their interest to see that the natural wealth of their rivers and seas is saved from pollution, that their meals are rendered more palatable, wholesome, and economical, and that the condition of the fishermen is improved. These appeared to be the avowed objects of the promoters of the [illegible]ibition. The exhibits were from all parts of [illegible] world. I was much interested in them. The [illegible]e-boat division and department, where models [illegible]new inventions for steering ships by double [illegible]ders were exhibited, was worth seeing. It [illegible]s gratifying to see that India was well repre-[illegible]d. I was also much struck with the [illegible]nens of boats and nets from China. Some

of the nets were almost as fine as spider's webs. After seeing this exhibition we went to pay some official visits. We found nobody at home except Sir Barrow Ellis, who spoke to me very kindly. We passed some very fine buildings near the Albert Hall—indeed we see many such whichever way we go, so that I am wondering whether I shall ever have time to see them all.

25th May.

We drove out after luncheon to continue our official visits and afterwards drove along the Thames Embankment to the General Post Office to see the Indian mails sorted, and to see the working of the Postal Telegraph Office. There are upwards of 1,200 young men and girls employed in receiving and despatching telegrams by means of a very ingenious instrument wh writes the messages at the rate of 200 word minute! This is done by means of a pa tape, which is perforated in a certain way mean the letters of the alphabet. This cau certain dots and dashes to be registered another slip of paper at the other end whe message is read off. We also saw the pne

tube arrangement by which a number of written messages are despatched at once to different parts of London. We also saw the engine-room and the batteries which supply the electricity to work the instruments. In the Post Office the receipt of letters during the last half hour before six was very curious to witness. They came in shoals, and yet by 8 o'clock the Post Office was empty, and all sent on their way! There is an army of sorters, and the whole thing is simply a matter of system and discipline. We visited the office for disciphering "blind" letters, and saw some very curious phonetic addresses. All the officials were exceedingly kind and obliging, and I was much astonished to hear that Mr. Fawcett, the Head of the whole depart-[redacted]nt, was quite blind! He must be wonder-[redacted]y clever to be able to organise everything so [redacted]l nevertheless. I think it is not uncommon [redacted]t when one is destitute of a certain organic [redacted]ulty, the loss is not only made good, but, in [redacted]ne cases, it is more than counterbalanced by [redacted] increased power of some other senses. [redacted]re seeks her own equilibrium. Mr. Fawcett

must be a prodigy of retentive memory. For he has much to do with figures, which he can deal with even more accurately than any of the experts in the full enjoyment of their organ of sight.

In the evening we went to an "At home" at Mr. Gerald FitzGerald's in Eccleston Square, where I was introduced to Lord Northbrook, the late Governor-General of India, and now holding a very responsible position under the Ministry. I also saw here our quondam Governors, Sir Seymour FitzGerald and Sir Richard Temple, whom I knew before, and whom I was very glad to meet at this social gathering, at which many other great men were present.

26th May.

The morning turned out to be wet, or we were to have seen the trooping of colours from L[redacted] Northbrook's residence. As this was put off [redacted] went to see the Soho Bazaar and the Crys[redacted] Palace Bazaar, where I made a few purchases. [redacted] noted with interest that the English have ad[redacted] ed the Indian word "Bazaar" for many of t[redacted] markets. This is the result of their con[redacted] with India. I trust they will have a gr[redacted]

liking for the people than for their language, for I feel sure that India's days of happiness will not come until they have that liking. For the present, and broadly speaking, the rulers and the ruled seem to live together like oil and water, without wasting much sympathy on each other's part. This is very much to be deplored. One of the best remedies that suggests itself to me is that the rulers should feel with the people, that they should throw off their reserve, and instead of standing aloof mix with them more freely than heretofore. The beginning should be made by the rulers, and, from the knowledge I have of my countrymen, I can assure any pessimist that their efforts will be met half way. In the afternoon we paid some [redacted]e official visits, returning afterwards to the [redacted]at Western Hotel, where we now intend to [redacted]ide. In the evening we attended a reception [redacted]the Foreign Office. It was a very brilliant [redacted]hering. The entrance hall over the double [redacted]ircase was decorated very gorgeously. Beauti- plants and flowers were arranged all over it, [redacted]h added greatly to the beauty of the scene.

The galleries and staircase were thronged with notables in full-dress costumes. From the top of the stairs it was like a fairy scene. A band played at the foot of the stairs, and every one looked bright and happy. Some of the ladies wore magnificent sets of diamonds. After passing through the rooms, the Thakore Saheb of Morvi and I were presented to T. R. H. the Prince and Princess of Wales. The Prince kindly spoke a few words to us both. I was highly pleased at this reception.

27th May.

We went to the Zoological Gardens in the morning, taking the Jamadar with us, to see all the animals. There is a large collection of animals from all parts of the world. They are beautifully cared for. They all looked more less in their natural element, excepting wolves, who seemed timid and terrified. T birds have built nests and made themsel quite at home in their enclosures. I was mu amused to hear the laughing bird from Austra laugh quite loudly. I was also amused at seals, who sat up in chairs, dived off a high

form, kissed their keeper, and went through a variety of other tricks in the water. They caught pieces of fish with great alacrity. From their appearance one can scarcely imagine their activity. The insect house was very interesting. There are glass-cases full of chrysalis and the insects which come out of them. There are some very extraordinary reptiles in the same house, and some very pretty birds, including the beautiful Birds of Paradise. It was a nice warm day, so the giraffes and the rhinoceroses and the hippopotami were all out basking and enjoying themselves. Wherever we go we are attracted by some sort of creature which we ever saw before. Here we see all sorts of [redacted]and tigers, who show their true temper at [redacted]ng time; the monkey house affords great [redacted]sement to the spectators; antelopes, zebras, [redacted]s, reindeers, hyenas, and many curious beasts [redacted]rey are all to be seen here. The aviary is [redacted] most charming part of the collection. I [redacted] the eagle, the ostrich, the flamingo, and [redacted]y other birds for the first time. All these [redacted]res, from the smallest to the biggest,

require the greatest care and attention. The arrangement is capital. This institution gives great facilities to students of Natural History. If one were to spend his life-time in travelling all over the globe he would not be able to see so many sorts of animals as he sees here brought together in one place. However warm an admirer I am of this interesting institution, I cannot but question the propriety of confining beasts and birds of the jungle for our personal pleasure. Man calls himself the lover of liberty, and yet he is prone to restrain the freedom of the lower creatures simply for his own amusement. On the same principle I am doubtful whether man is justified in encaging pretty birds of the fore[redacted] which are at their best when set at lar[redacted] passed the evening in the company of M[redacted] Mrs. Cleaver in Kilburn.

28th May.

We attended a Royal Levée at St. Jam[redacted] Palace at 2 o'clock, where we were present[redacted] H. R. H. the Prince of Wales. Such pres[redacted] tions are considered equivalent to being pre[redacted] ed to the Queen. A great many officers [redacted]

rank were presented at the same time. The rooms of the palace were very handsomely decorated with pictures and satin papers of scarlet and gold. It is an old royal residence, though since the great fire of 1809 it has been almost entirely rebuilt. The Royal Levées are always held here, and on these occasions the road is thronged with densely packed masses of spectators. We afterwards went to call upon Lord Salisbury, Sir Richard Temple, Mr. Andrew Cassells, and some other high officials. In the evening we went for a walk in Hyde Park. The trees there are very beautiful and the walks well laid out. I hope to examine this park more closely on some other occasion.

29th May.

We drove to the Admiralty at Whitehall, the official residence of Lord Northbrook, at 10 o'clock, to see the trooping of the colours. It was a very fine sight to see the Household troops passing in review order and going through the other evolutions laid down for trooping the colours. I admired the horses and brilliant uniforms exceedingly. The men marched very

steadily, and the band played just as well whilst marching as it did whilst standing still. Lord Northbrook was very kind, and I am glad he gave me the opportunity of seeing the review so comfortably. We afterwards drove to the India Office and finished our official visits. We also called at Marlborough House, Buckingham Palace, and Gloucester House, to write our names in the Royal visiting books. These are very magnificent buildings. Marlborough House is an old historical palace, erected for the use of the first Duke of Marlborough. It is now the property and residence of the Prince of Wales. Buckingham Palace is a large quadrangular building. It is the summer residence of Her Majesty the Queen-Empress. A large ball-room is attached to the Palace, where State balls are held. We attended a State ball there in the evening. The magnificence of the rooms and of the costumes, both of gentlemen and ladies, greatly struck me. I particularly admired also the diamonds worn by the Princess of Wales. The Thakore Saheb of Morvi and I were given seats close to the Royal party, and

watched them dancing with great interest. We afterwards followed the diplomatic procession into the supper room. After supper the Prince and Princess of Wales spoke very graciously to many of the people near them. I was much struck with the grace and kindness of their manners. The gold plate displayed against the wall in the centre of the supper room was brilliantly lighted up, and looked very magnificent. We afterwards wandered through the rooms and saw the historical pictures. The whole Palace and its surroundings form the grandest sight that I have ever seen.

30th May.

In the morning we went down to Hyde Park Corner to see the Coaching Club drive round the Park. The scene was interesting and imposing. As this is the fashionable drive, we could see before us long files of elegant equipages with handsome teams and costly trappings, mostly occupied by ladies in their best dresses. The first coach contained the Prince of Wales and other celebrities. There were some of the Royal Family on the second coach also. I

admired the horses of the last coach the most. They were coal black, like those ridden by the Household Cavalry. I also saw some very handsome horses in Rotten Row, a part of which is exclusively reserved for riders. I like the dark brown horses best, but I saw some very pretty ones of other colours. At 3 P.M. we called upon Lord Kimberley, and then went to the Horse-show at Islington. The jumping of the horses was very amusing. One pony, named Little Queen, cleared a five-barred gate and everything else in splendid style. I should like to purchase her if I can. In the evening we went to see "Much ado about Nothing" at the Lyceum Theatre. Henry Irving and Miss Ellen Terry took the chief parts. The whole piece was wonderfully done, and the scene in the church where the hero is accused and swoons upon the altar was most impressive. I wish there were more Shakesperian plays for me to see. Having read them beforehand I understand them, and enjoy them more than I do plays that are strange to me. I had read a good deal about Mr. Irving as an actor,

and so I was glad to see him in the performance.

31st May.

We occupied the morning in writing Indian letters. In the afternoon we drove to Hampstead to see Major Stace's children. Hampstead is a very pretty place, and we had a fine view of London from the hill. In the evening we went to the Adelphi Theatre to see "Storm-beaten," the dramatic version of Mr. Buchanan's book, "God and the Man." Some of the scenes in the Arctic regions were very well depicted, but the acting was not so good as we expected. The sensational parts were overdrawn, and thus became ridiculous. I like the book much better than the play.

1st June.

We walked up to the Grosvenor Library in the morning, looking at the shops by the way. I saw many beautiful things, and I am making a list of those I wish to buy. In the afternoon we went to the Aquarium, where all sorts of amusements, especially acrobatic performances, afford great attraction to the people. Our chief

object in visiting the place this evening was to see the Broncho Horses performing tricks. Some of the tricks performed by these horses from Colorado were very good, such as opening and shutting a box, and taking out a handkerchief, which they passed from one to another. They fetched and carried like dogs, and played see-saw, and rolled a barrel up and down an inclined plane in an amusing way. The horses themselves were very ugly, and I did not think the performance better than in Cook's Circus in Bombay. We afterwards saw some performing pigeons go through some easy tricks, and we saw a very fat lady dance on a tight rope which we hoped would break! Such acrobatic feats, however, are not new to me. I have witnessed more extraordinary manœuvres on the rope performed in India by almost naked rope dancers, who give their performances in the streets, depending upon the gratuitous help of a copper piece or two from the spectators. They are simple creatures, their wants are few, and they are satisfied with little. If they learn to attach a little more value to their skill and

try to imitate their professional brothers in England, in giving their performances in closed doors, and in a little more outwardly refined fashion, then, I think, they would probably earn more money than they are doing at present, and would be better thought of. We afterwards went down to Richmond by the underground railway. There was a great crowd, and Major Hancock and I had to stand up in the carriages for the first part of the way. They were so quick in getting off the train that I was nearly left behind at one of the stations. Mrs. Hancock received us very kindly at Richmond. She is a kind old lady, and talked to me kindly about India. Richmond is a lovely place. The view from the Star and Garter Hotel is exquisite. It is a small town on the right bank of the Thames—a favorite summer resort of the Londoners. I would much rather live there than in London, and I hope we shall move there later on in the summer. We went for a short stroll in Richmond Park and saw some deer. The large expanse of green grass overshadowed by hundreds of fine trees looks very beautiful.

2nd June.

We went for a walk in the morning up Oxford Street to make a few purchases. In the afternoon we drove out to Wimbledon to join a Garden Party given by some friend of Major Hancock named DeVas. We called upon Sir Bartle Frere on the way. He has a large house and garden on the road between Putney and Wimbledon. We walked round the gardens and were kindly received by Sir Bartle and Lady Frere. At Wimbledon we played lawn tennis all the afternoon in a lovely garden overlooking the Vale of Surrey and the Epsom Downs, where the great races, the 'Derby' and the 'Oaks,' take place annually. The evening we passed in the company of Mr. and Mrs. Conway, who are also old friends of Major Hancock. Major Hancock's two eldest sons from Haileybury and his two eldest daughters were also there. So we were a merry party, and played games after dinner.

3rd June, Sunday.

In the morning we walked across Hyde Park to see the Albert Memorial. Here on a high

marble pedestal sits the bronze gilt figure of Prince Albert. It is surrounded by sculptural figures representing the industries of all nations. These are beautifully carved, and form a fit memento of the great and good prince in whose honour this memorial has been erected. In the afternoon we drove to see Battersea Park, which is very extensive, and has been laid out at enormous cost. Our chief object in going there was to see the Home for lost dogs, but the place was shut. So we must go another day to see it.

4th June.

Immediately after breakfast we walked to Marylebone baths to see Major Hancock's boys show off their swimming feats. They behaved just like the seals in the Zoological Gardens, and seemed to enjoy the water just as much. I also saw a younger boy learning to swim. He was supported by an India-rubber band at the end of a pole held by a man at the side who played him like a fish! It seems to be a capital way to learn to swim, and I should like to have some lessons later on. I think that there ought

to be a swimming bath like this one in the Rajkumar College at Rajkot. Swimming is a very useful art in more respects than one. I am afraid it is getting out of fashion with the rising generation in India. It is therefore very necessary that the taste for it should be cultivated wherever possible. Some people suppose that swimming is a self-acquired art, needing no master. I don't quite agree to this. As it is an art, it should be systematically learnt like all other arts, and the rules laid down in some of the treatises on swimming might with advantage be adopted anywhere. We afterwards drove to the British Museum, which contains a most extensive collection of curiosities, specimens connected with art and science, a huge library containing innumerable books and ancient manuscripts, and a beautiful zoological collection. I was chiefly delighted with the birds and the birds' nests. The Birds of Paradise and the humming birds of which I had read were here. They are the prettiest creatures that I have ever seen. Most of the other Natural History specimens have been transferred to the South Ken-

sington Museum, where we must go to see them. In the afternoon we went to Ealing to see some friends, and in the evening to St. James's Theatre to see a piece called 'Impulse.' It was one of the best pieces I have yet seen on an English stage. It was very amusing, and delighted me exceedingly.

5th June.

In the morning we walked across the Park to the South Kensington Museum, which is a valuable collection of models and specimens relating to art and education, and contains also an interesting collection of paintings. I was very much interested in the machinery and musical instruments. There was so much else to see that I must go there again another day. In the afternoon I went with Major Hancock's children to Madam Tussaud's Wax-work Exhibition. Here was a collection of life-like figures made of wax. The works are very good indeed. I admired the figure called the 'present fashion' more than any of the others. It was very curious to see the different fashions of so many centuries grouped together in the same place.

I visited the 'Chamber of Horrors' as they call it, but I did not see anything deserving the epithet. It contains casts of executed criminals, but for all this the chamber did not present me the least ghastly appearance. I spent the evening with Mr. Syud Mahomed, a Judge of the High Court in Bengal, whose acquaintance I made on board ship, and whom I like very much.

6th June.

I wrote Indian letters all the morning. In the afternoon we went to a Lawn-tennis party given by Sir Barrow Ellis, where I met several old Indian acquaintances. The gardens are pretty, but the tennis was bad, and the young lady who was my partner could not play a bit! In the evening we went to a Reception at the Marchioness of Salisbury's. The rooms were very crowded, and we were about an hour passing through. It was rather fun to watch the crush. Lord Salisbury spoke to me very kindly, and plenty of people stopped to admire me, or rather my jewels, which amused me a good deal.

7th June.

We went down by a special train to see the Race for the Gold Cup at Ascot. It rained a little in the morning, but the afternoon was fine, and we had a good view of the race from the Royal Stand. Only four horses started. Dutch Oven was the favourite, and looked much the handsomest, but an ugly French horse named Tristan took the lead about half way round and won pretty easily. Such are the freaks of fortune. In matters of gain and loss, success and failure, chance indeed plays a prominent part. Presumption or over-confidence avails naught. It was very pleasant walking about in the Paddock and in the Royal Enclosure. The Prince and Princess of Wales drove up the course in State just before the commencement of the races. They looked bright and *khush* as usual, and were cheered loudly by the crowd as they passed by. We got back in good time for dinner, and went to see "Rip Van Winkle" at the Comedy Theatre in the evening. I had read the story of the hero, and so was able to follow the acting with great interest. The fairy scene

with the changing play of coloured lights upon the fairies was very beautiful. Some of the actresses were very pretty, especially Miss Comille D'Arville, who acted the part of the village flirt. The return of the old man to his native village after his long slumber, to find all changed, was rather sad. The piece vividly brought home to my mind the fact that one should try to keep pace with the time, if he would not lag behind to find the whole world topsy-turvy and not in unison with his own stale thought.

8th June.

Immediately after breakfast we went to the Crystal Palace with a party of friends. It was a lovely day, so we first of all explored the grounds and the maze, and then went through the Palace, which is constructed entirely of glass and iron. It is full of interesting things arranged in different courts. I bought a wonderful stick which I could put into my pocket, and a few other trifling things. Amongst other things we saw some ivory turning, some ribbon-making and some sweetmeat making. We were also

weighed, electrified, and had the capacity of our lungs tested. I do not think there was much the matter with any of us. A band was playing most of the time, and it was pleasant walking up and down amongst the tropical flowers and trees, which are very well arranged. In the evening we went to see 'Iolanthe' at the Savoy Theatre. The first scene, where there is a river of real water running through a bridge upon the stage, was very pretty and ingenious, and the rising of 'Iolanthe' from the stream was accomplished very cleverly. The last scene, showing the Clock Tower and the Houses of Parliament at Westminster, was wonderfully real. The songs were very amusing, and the electric stars worn by all the fairies in the closing scene were very astonishing and beautiful. It was particularly amusing to see the stars suddenly appear upon the heads of those touched by the Fairy Queen!

9th June.

At 11 o'clock we drove down to St. Gabriel's Church to see Mr. Percy FitzGerald married to Miss Brymer Belcher. It was a very pretty and novel sight to me. The bride and her eight

bridesmaids were all dressed in white silks and satins, and held beautiful bouquets of flowers in their hands. The bride wore a white lace veil and looked very elegant. The ceremonies were extremely brief and simple when compared to the Hindu marriage ceremonies, which naturally to me are more interesting and touching if their meaning be properly understood. We afterwards went to the house of the bride's father and saw the bridal pair drive happily away. We met Mr. and Mrs. Macnaghten, Mrs. and Miss Wodehouse, Captain Humfrey, the Thakore Saheb of Morvi and other old friends there. In the afternoon we went down to St. Leonard's by an express train which only stopped once upon the way. It was like going from Rajkot to Wadhwan—a distance of about sixty miles as the crow flies—in less than a couple of hours, stopping only to pick up a few people at Chotila! Major Hancock's two youngest sons met us at the station, and we spent the evening at the house of Mrs. Hancock's father, the Rev. Mr. Hume, who was most kind to me.

10th June, Sunday.

I went off to the Pier in the morning with Major Hancock's little boys. It was a nice fresh morning after a wet night, and the air was most delicious. The Parade was full of people, and the whole place looked bright and cheerful. In the afternoon we went for a drive in the country, and visited a Mr. Young's house, called the 'Grove,' at Hollington. He took us round his garden, and gave us some strawberries. We also saw young apples and pears, and peaches and nectarines, and currants and gooseberries coming on. I afterwards went for a row on the water, and tried to row for the first time. In India it would be considered derogatory for a chief to go a-rowing. But I find it a very pleasant exercise. It is, however, necessary to know how to swim before having anything to do with a boat. In England rowing is supposed to be a great accomplishment. And the people seem to have made the sea a sort of playground on which they play and sport themselves with as much alacrity as they do on their cricket fields. I should like to practise rowing

if possible. St. Leonard's is a very pretty place, and I particularly admired the Subscription Gardens behind the Victoria Hotel.

11th June.

We went off to Cambridge by an early train, getting there soon after 1 o'clock. Hurbhamji met us at the station, and after taking luncheon with him in his rooms we went to see the bicycle races, and after that the boat races. Both were very amusing, and I enjoyed the afternoon. The gardens and fields in the neighbourhood of the Colleges are very pretty. I never saw such fine avenues of trees before. We spent the evening in Hurbhamji's rooms with a small party of undergraduates. He showed us some nice collections of photographs, while some played whist and others talked away the evening very pleasantly.

12th June.

We walked round the Colleges after breakfast, seeing most of the Halls and Chapels and the FitzWilliam Museum. The chapels are very handsomely decorated, and I especially admired the interior of King's. The FitzWilliam Museum

is built of marble, and contains pictures, statues, books and engravings. There is very little else in it. We then walked through the town, which appeared to be small and not well situated. But for the College buildings the place would not have been attractive in the least. I bought a few photographs of the places we visited. In the afternoon we played lawn tennis in the meadows behind the Colleges. Dajiraj and Kalubha (of Wadhwan) arrived at our hotel with Mr. Warden in the evening, and after dinner we all went to a reception given by Hurbhamji at Mr. Borrisow's. On the whole, I may say without reserve, I was not much impressed with Cambridge. It may be perhaps that it is surrounded by a mathematical atmosphere which was too hard for my lungs to breathe!

13th June.

We left Cambridge by an early train, reaching Oxford at 11-30, just in time for me to join the procession to the Theatre, where the honorary degrees were conferred on distinguished persons. The Duke and Duchess of Albany and many other notables were present. I sat next

to Lord Napier, and was greatly struck and delighted with the proceedings. The Chancellor was constantly interrupted in his opening speech by the students, who shouted all sorts of things from the galleries. Some of their remarks were rather witty and made everybody laugh. The Public Orator made a speech in Latin. I could not understand it, and I am sure half the people were in the same category with me. The speech might as well have been delivered in English, which was intelligible to all. But I think it is the common fashion of the pundits or rather pedants of all countries to make an ostentation of their learning. I could, however, hear that it was splendidly delivered. Three or four graduates then recited their prize essays, the first of which was very interesting, as it was directed against the weaknesses of many well-known authorities. The Commemoration Day, as it is called, passed off very pleasantly, though I could not help thinking that the conduct of the undergraduates was, to say the least, not student-like. Such turbulent behaviour of disciples towards their preceptors would be past all belief

in India, where something like divine respect is paid to the Gurus by their pupils. After the ceremony was over we repaired to All Souls' College, and afterwards went to a Masonic Fête in the gardens of St. John's College. The gardens are very pretty, and the weather was very enjoyable. I was presented to the Duke of Albany and introduced to Dr. Markby, Dr. Fowler, Dr. Acland, Mr. Thorley, Sir William Anson, and many others during the afternoon. We spent the evening at Dr. Fowler's of Corpus Christi College. The Doctor was very kind and friendly.

14th June.

The morning we passed in the company of Dr. Acland, Regius Professor of Medicine. He introduced us to Mr. Newton and some other great men, each of whom seemed to be more clever than the last! After breakfast we went to see the ordinary degrees conferred in the Sheldonian Theatre. We then went to see the Museum, where there is a most complete collection of scientific objects. Dr. Acland kindly met us there and showed us through the

studies and laboratories attached to the institution. These are fitted up with every convenience for learning each branch of scientific research, and every possible facility is thus afforded the students of perfecting their knowledge on all points. After passing some time with Mr. Thorley, the Warden of Wadham College, we visited the gardens and some of the Halls and Chapels of the Colleges, which are even more beautiful than those at Cambridge. In the afternoon we went for an expedition down the river with Mr. Cleaver, who rowed us through the parks and gardens adjoining the Charwell, which is an extremely beautiful river. It was very pretty and enjoyable. We passed the evening with Dr. Mackby at Headington Hill, where he has a pretty house and gardens. He was very kind, and advised me to come to Oxford some day and be attached for some time to one of the Colleges to complete my education.

15th June.

In the morning I wrote Indian letters till 12 o'clock. Then I went to Shyamji Pandit's to

lunch with him. At 3 we again went to the Museum, where Professor Clifton kindly showed us all the apparatus used for making experiments in physical science. Afterwards I attended a Japanese tea party held at a friend's house. Japanese tea consists of a weak decoction without milk or sugar. The process is simple enough. They boil the water in the first place, and pour it out in a tea-pot to cool down a little. When it is lukewarm a small quantity of green tea is mixed up with it. It is then served out in very tiny cups holding about a couple of ounces of liquid. The decoction is not at all nice. On our way home I bought some views of Oxford. It turned out rather cold and cloudy in the evening. My visit to Oxford, the most ancient and renowned seat of learning in England, was one of the pleasantest. I like the place very much, and I will carry with me the best recollections of what I have seen and enjoyed there.

16th June.

We left Oxford by the 9 o'clock express, and reached Paddington in about an hour and a

half. At two, we went to Hengler's Circus, but were disappointed to find it closed. We then went to the Royal Aquarium, where something or other is always going on. There I saw some conjuring tricks, and a capital performance by some acrobats. They performed gymnastics on trapezes hung at a great height, and every now and then dropped into a great net hung below them. Two of them were quite little boys. In the evening we went to see 'The Silver King' at the Princess's Theatre. This is one of the plays I liked best. The plot is simple enough, but the acting is very good. All seems natural and nothing overdrawn, as is too often the case.

17th June.

We went to Kew Gardens in the afternoon. Some of the tropical houses are well arranged and the whole place is well cared for, but I did not admire them so much as other gardens. Every shrub has its own soil and climate adapted to its natural growth. The artificial means used in rearing a plant of a foreign clime and ripening its fruits by force and torture did not commend themselves to my thought. It may be a

good achievement from a scientific stand-point, but for all that it is not natural. Nature and Art have, I think, their own functions assigned to them. They preserve their charms as long as they keep a reasonable distance from each other. Nature, I am afraid, will lose her attractions if Art is allowed to encroach upon her sacred precincts. But during my short sojourn in London and its environs I have observed that it is the general desire to imitate Nature so far as may be by artificial processes. The hothouses at Kew are a good illustration. We then saw Miss North's collection of pictures. I thought her flower painting very good, but did not admire her sketches. The afternoon was showery and cold.

18th June.

We walked up to the Grosvenor Library in the morning, and thence down Bond Street to Piccadilly. This appears to be a great business street. It contains beautiful shops and the fashionable residences of wealthy personages. I made a few purchases here, and then called upon my friend the Thakore Saheb of Wadwan at the

Langham Hotel. This Thakore Saheb was, like myself, a bird of passage in the country. I was extremely pleased to meet him. In a foreign country where one finds strangers all around one feels intense delight in meeting a fellow-countryman. That fellow-countryman may be perfectly unknown to him. But there is always something in the similarity of language, manners, dress, or even the very mode of thinking that draws their minds towards each other. I think it is the result of mutual sympathy which is indefinable in its nature. Dajiaj, however, was no stranger to me. We lived together under the same roof for many years, and hence my pleasure at seeing him and his brother now and then can well be imagined. In the afternoon I went to Mr. and Mrs. Macnaghten's house in Ebury Street, where I met Hurbhamji, and spent a pleasant evening.

19th June.

We walked up Oxford Street in the morning, where I ordered two photographic albums—one for Gondal pictures and one for the photographs I have collected during my travels. We drove

back from Oxford Circus on the top of an omnibus, which, I think, is a very pleasant way of travelling. In the afternoon we went to see Maskelyne and Cooke's entertainment. They exposed the tricks of the Davenport Brothers, whose tricks were very ingenious, but in this case the performers tied themselves instead of being tied up by other people before they entered the dark cabinet and freed themselves, which appeared to me to spoil the merit of the performance. This was followed by a musical performance by automatic instruments, and then by a light and dark séance in which ghosts appeared and seemed to wander about above the audience. There was also an automaton figure which drew the picture of Lord Beaconsfield in a seemingly inexplicable way. I think the picture was drawn on the paper beforehand, and subsequently made to appear gradually under either electric or chemical influence. But I cannot say anything with certainty. Many credulous people would perhaps call such tricks miraculous. But I am not a believer in miracles. For everything goes upon certain rules and principles.

These are not known to all. As long as a phenomenon is beyond the scope of our understanding we call it a miracle. But it ceases to be such as soon as the principles upon which it is worked are known and explained. It is within the power of man to bring these hidden principles to light by constant application and methodical study. Such being the case, as I believe it to be, the word 'miraculous' becomes a mere conventional term.

20th June.

I wrote letters all the morning. In the afternoon we drove to the Welsh Harp at Hendon, and went for a row upon the lake. The lake is a fine piece of water, and the surrounding scenery is very pretty. We also practised rifle shooting at bottles, and I hit one after two or three attempts. It is a very good exercise, though, as a mere pastime, I would prefer archery—an art which was once the glory of India and which is still cultivated among the hill-tribes. We have a roll of names of the most accomplished archers India ever produced, whose feats are wonderful—far more wonderful

"than those of William Tell, who is sung in ballads simply because he shot an apple from the head of his child. It is a pity that the art is dying out. It gives plenty of exercise, expands the chest and trains the eye. I wish I could learn it well. We went to see 'Youth' at Drury Lane Theatre in the evening. The scenes showing the departure of a Troop-ship, and a fight between the Egyptians and the English, were very sensational and splendidly arranged. The prison scene was also very good, and the church scene, where a number of small boys came trooping out of church in tall hats, was very amusing.

21st June.

We went to see Doré's pictures, and paid a second visit to the Academy. I was astonished at the size of Doré's pictures, in which the figures were even larger than life. The subjects were chiefly allegorical. As specimens of art they were truly clever. But as the subjects were mostly scriptural I was not much impressed with them. We went to the Crystal Palace in the evening to see a display of fireworks. There

was a representation of the siege of Gibraltar, which created a great sensation. There were also some set pieces, of which I think that of a snake pursuing a butterfly was very ingenious. The lake and fountains were lighted up with coloured lights and looked very pretty. The display concluded with a cascade of sparks, which looked like a golden waterfall, and lasted a long time. These fireworks were very good, but I have seen some Indian fireworks which were quite as good and, in some respects, much better than these. But to say the truth, I am not much fond of pyrotechnic displays. They seem to me to be a great waste of money.

22nd June.

We went down by train to Woolwich to see the Arsenal. We arrived a little too soon, so we went for a short trip on the river Thames, which in point of length is only a streamlet when compared to the Ganges or the Indus, but which has gained importance by the fact that its

> 'Ample breast displays unfurl'd
> The ensigns of the assembled world.'

We made the excursion in a penny boat past

the Dockyard. We went back by a tramway and were shown all over the works by Major Tarleton and another Artillery Officer, who explained everything to us. We saw some most enormous guns, the shot and shell for which were almost as big as I am! We saw large masses of iron taken out of furnaces and hammered into shape by machine hammers which struck heavily or lightly as desired. We also saw all the details of shot and shell and bullet making, and of the manufacture of gun carriages and other equipments for both military and naval warfare. This manufactory gives one some idea of the power and might of England. Every accessory of war is here turned out regardless of expense. The town of Woolwich is neither big nor interesting. I found it to be an extremely filthy and dirty place. The Dockyard and the Arsenal (which is by-the-by the only Arsenal in the kingdom) are its only attractions. The place has a poor appearance and is full of apparently common people. In the evening we went to see 'Fedora' at the Haymarket Theatre. It is a French piece, and gave one

some idea of continental life: otherwise I did not like it as much as other pieces I have seen.

23rd June.

We drove out to Finchley in the afternoon to join a lawn tennis party at the house of a Mr. and Mrs. Fox—friends of Major Hancock. It is a pretty drive, passing Hampstead on the right and Harrow on the left, until we reached the Finchley Hill. Most of the hay fields were being cut, and the fields all looked very green and pleasant. We played tennis in a very pretty garden full of roses and all sorts of flowers. It was very pleasant playing on the grass, and I wish we could manage to lay down such nice lawns in India. I think it might be managed by constant watering. After dinner we went out tricycling. The tricycle is very easy to ride, but requires great strength to propel it. I would much rather learn to ride the bicycle, which goes much faster and more pleasantly, though I must say it has more chances of being upset. The tumbles, however, can be avoided by pluck and perseverance on the part of the rider.

24th June, Sunday.

I went to Westminster Abbey to hear the afternoon service. I liked the singing very much. The Abbey, with its beautifully coloured walls and marble columns, presents a very imposing appearance. It is the great burial place for persons who have won honour and renown in peace or war. It is justly styled the Temple of Fame, and I must go to see again the many interesting monuments it contains, as we were not allowed to explore the place on Sunday.

25th June.

This was the day of the great Oxford and Cambridge Cricket Match. I had a good place in the Grand Stand, and watched the play with much interest until the afternoon, when it was interrupted and spoilt by heavy rain. It is extraordinary how much interest the public take in such a match. There were thousands of people all round the ground eagerly watching every incident of the game. The play, as far as it went, was excellent, and I admired the quick fielding very much, although I myself am

not very fond of the game. The match was, no doubt, very keenly contested, and the admirable effort of the one party to make runs, and of the other to prevent them, was so great, and every one on his post was so alert to do his assigned work, that it was easy to understand how a great General—as I have somewhere read—learnt the art of war on the cricket-field. I think this modern play of cricket is a new edition of the 'stick and ball,' which was a very favourite game in India in remote antiquity, and in which the renowned Krishna and his playmates are said to have taken a great delight. The same game, though in somewhat altered form, is played by the boys in most parts of India even at this day. But the rules and system are not so perfect as in cricket. The beauty of all Indian games, however, is that they give ample exercise to the limbs without costing much. They are remarkably cheap as compared to the English games, both out-door and in-door, which are enormously expensive with all their paraphernalia. The game of billiards, for instance, must tax the purse

to the tune of at least one thousand rupees, thus debarring common folks from indulging in it. It is a pity that old Indian games are rapidly dying out. We met the Kemballs and Mr. and Mrs. Macnaghten there, and Major Hancock met many old friends. In the evening we went to see the 'Danischefs' at the Court Theatre—a very pretty piece, showing the triumphs of true love and magnanimity.

26th June.

We drove down to the India Office in the morning to obtain orders for the House of Commons, the Jewel Room at the Tower, and seats at a trial at the Mansion House. We walked back through the Parks, which were very cool and pleasant, but we got caught in a thunder-shower at the corner of Hyde Park. Such freaks of the Rain-God are most common in England all the year round. In India we experience them only in the monsoon. We have the advantage of enjoying all the seasons fully and well, while in this country we have only one prevailing season, the rest are fitfully enjoyed in small bits. I suppose there is no country in

the world where the seasons are so equally divided as in India, where one can enjoy any sort of climate he likes somewhere or other. It was too wet in the afternoon to go out, so we stayed in and answered Indian letters.

27th June.

We went to Lord's cricket grounds in the morning to see the conclusion of the Oxford and Cambridge Cricket Match. Oxford did very well in the second innings, getting the same score as Cambridge had done in their first in much more favorable weather. Cambridge won easily, however, by seven wickets. The Oxford eleven seemed to be disheartened, and did not field so well in the second innings. We went to see the new Water Colour Exhibition in the afternoon. I admired the landscapes very much, but not the portraits, which are always better done in oils. In the evening we went to a State Concert at Buckingham Palace, where we heard some of the best singers of the day. I particularly liked one piece which resembled native music, of which I am very fond. In matters of likes and dislikes it is not possible to lay down a

... rule. Every one has his own individual taste. I for one prefer Indian to European music, for the former is more ancient, more scientific, and more complete as a science. The European music is something like a pen and ink sketch, exhibiting only broad outlines, while a native Rág is like a complete picture, showing the minutest shades and colours to perfection. Indian music should be studied and understood to be appreciated. The European ear is not trained to recognise the melody in the various combinations of sound, and the perfect harmony in the instruments which are often indispensable accompaniments of Indian music. In this Royal gathering 'God save the Queen' was given in a very charming manner.

28th June.

This was speech day at Haileybury, which I had promised Major Hancock's son to be present at. We got there about 3 o'clock, and the speeches lasted for about a couple of hours. The recitations were better than those at our own College at Rajkot, but the whole arrangements did not appear to me to be quite so good,

nor did the master speak so well as Mr. Macnaghten or Mr. Selby. We afterwards walked round the grounds, and saw the boys' dormitories. The boys seem well cared for, but their rooms are not so comfortable as our rooms at Rajkot. The place itself is very pretty, and surrounded by fine woods and trees. We went to a Volunteers' Ball at Lincoln's Inn Hall in the evening, which was crowded with fashionable people. We met Mr. Scoble and a few other Indian acquaintances there. The Hall is very spacious and lofty and well adapted to a dance. So many people were anxious for me to dance that I think I must take some lessons in quadrilles at least. This would be considered a very novel step in India, where the art is confined to the professional few, especially of the feminine sex. Somehow or other dancing has fallen into bad repute. But I take particular delight in our native dance. The various movements of limbs, which appear distasteful to a foreigner, are, to my mind, full of charm and meaning. There is a ring of gracefulness about it which is, I believe, wanting in an European

dance. The approach to the supper room was decorated in Oriental fashion. Our native friends, who are always aping English fashions, might learn a lesson from this. Everybody seemed to be highly delighted, and it was a pleasure to sit and watch them for a time.

29th June.

We drove to a Fête at Chelsea Hospital in the afternoon. The Guards Band played on the terrace, and chairs were arranged about the lawns, where people promenaded, awaiting the arrival of the Duke and Duchess of Albany. We were pressed to buy flowers and many other things for the good of the Charity, which was rather a pleasant way of doing it. In England care is taken to bestow charity on those only who are really needy and quite unable to work for themselves, and not on those who are stout and able to earn their livelihood by manual labour. Begging in the streets is made penal. I think some such Act is necessary in India, where street beggars are often very troublesome. I am always in favour of helping the infirm and the destitute. We went to see the opera of 'Dinora'

in the evening. Patti was the chief singer of the evening, and the way in which she sang the shadow song was very much applauded. There was a thunderstorm on our way home, which cooled the air and gave us a pleasant night.

30th June.

I went to show my foot to Sir Joseph Fayrer in the morning, who gave me a lotion for it, and advised me to keep it up as much as possible. It was rather an expensive lotion, so it ought to do me good! We spent the afternoon on the river at Richmond, and played a rubber of whist after dinner. I felt glad to pass such a pleasant quiet evening for a change. Richmond is much prettier than London.

1st July, Sunday.

I was laid up and rested my foot the greater part of the day. We went for a drive in the afternoon, calling on Mr. Cassels and Colonel Watson's brother in Kensington upon our way.

2nd July.

We visited the Tower of London in the morning, where we saw the State jewels and some other Royal objects of interest. The place is

full of relics of old English history, and many parts of the Tower itself, such as the Traitors' Gate, the room in the Bloody Tower where the young princes were smothered, the White Tower, the Council Chamber, and the Banquetting Hall recal startling historical events. We visited the Armoury, containing some hundred thousand stand of arms; afterwards the Horse Armoury, containing a collection of armour and of ancient arms very cleverly and carefully arranged. We went out on the roof, from which we had a new and interesting view of London and the river. It is strange to think that this small place was once one of the Royal residences in England. The rooms remind one now more of old durbar rooms in India than anything else. In the evening we went to see the 'Lyons Mail' at the Lyceum Theatre. This is a sensational piece in which Henry Irving takes two parts, one as a highwayman who robbed the Lyons Mail and murdered the guard, and one as innkeeper's son who is falsely accused of the crime, the two being as like as twin brothers to each other. The acting was very good, more especially the

scene where the father reproaches his son for his imaginary crime, and begs him to shoot himself rather than disgrace the family upon the scaffold. The last scene too is very exciting, where the real murderer is seized and made a prisoner on the stage.

3rd July.

We went to Brighton by the 10 o'clock express train from Victoria to see the Royal Aquarium. Brighton is a nice sea-side town, resorted to by tourists in large numbers. We first of all went for a drive into the country and along the King's Road, where we saw the Brighton world promenading. We returned to the Aquarium for some refreshment. It is a beautiful place, and I was greatly pleased with the large glass tanks, about forty in number, full of various kinds of fish. The sea-lions interested me the most. I also noticed here an aquatic animal of radiate type, called the sea anemone. It is almost as beautiful as a flower, and looked like it from a little distance. It was very curious to watch the habits of the different fish. Most of them crept about in the dark corners looking for food.

All seemed quite happily at home. There were some musical and other performances in the afternoon. They were very poor, but the Aquarium itself is quite interesting enough without them. In the evening we went to the Houses of Parliament to hear a debate. We heard several short speeches on the Corrupt Practices Bill, chiefly against using churches as Parliamentary Committee rooms. The subject of the debate was not at all interesting to me. I expected to hear speeches like those of Burke's I had read. But I was very much disappointed. It would have afforded me great pleasure to hear Mr. Gladstone. I must go again when something more interesting has to be discussed.

4th July.

We drove to Mrs. Runting, the celebrated chiropodist in Andly Street, immediately after breakfast, to have my corns attended to. One of her sons operated very skilfully upon my foot, and has left me in comparative comfort. I am to go once more to complete the cure. In the afternoon we went to a Botanical Fête in

the Horticultural Society's Gardens in Regent's Park. A band played there and it was very pleasant. We saw bamboos and plantains and many other tropical plants in the green-houses. I admired the fuchsias very much and should like to introduce them into Gondal. In the afternoon we attended a reception at Lady Brassey's in Park Lane. I was shown all over the house, which is splendidly decorated with pictures and old China and other ornaments, and is most luxuriously fitted up. Madame Trebelli and some other famous singers sang to us in the drawing room, where we heard them at much greater advantage than on the stage. Sir Thomas and Lady Brassey were very kind to me.

5th July.

We went to Henley by an early train to see the Regatta. Crews from the Universities and some of the Public Schools generally take part in it. Major Hancock secured a seat for me in the grand stand during the first part of the day. After luncheon I went upon the water in a boat belonging to Mr. and Mrs. Fox, who were so kind to us at Finchley. It was a fine bright

afternoon, the racing was very good, the scenery was exquisite, and I enjoyed it all.

6th July.

We went off to see the Dog Show at the Crystal Palace immediately after breakfast. It was well worth seeing. But I was astonished at the prices put upon the dogs. One was actually priced at £10,000, and several others at £1,000. Most of the mastiffs were £100 a piece. I want to buy one, but I am not certain whether the mastiff could be acclimatised in India. I know that with some kinds of dogs the tropical climate does not agree. The bull-dogs were wonderfully ugly, and the more ugly they were, the more valuable they seemed to be! There was a large collection of fox-terriers, but none of them seemed to me to be better than my own. The St. Bernards and Newfoundlands were splendid-looking dogs. They would die in India from the heat in their rough coats, or I would prefer them to any other dogs, except a mastiff, because of its smooth coat, and also because it is generally more handsome and noble looking. Of course, every dog has his own characteristics and use-

fulness. I have read many stories of the St. Bernardine dog, which is a breed almost peculiar to the Alps, where the monks train him for aiding lost travellers. The Newfoundland is noted for his affection for man. He is a water-dog, and is capable of saving many a man from drowning. Such a dog might, no doubt, prove a very valuable companion. I am very fond of dogs. As a rule they are very faithful creatures. I think it is Lord Byron who has immortalised his dog by saying he is

> 'In life the firmest friend,
> The first to welcome, foremost to defend;
> Whose honest heart is still his master's own;
> Who labours, fights, lives, breathes for him alone.'

This is a very high compliment paid to a member of the canine race. It is indeed a great pity that when dogs in Europe are so much cared for and valued, their unfortunate brethren in India, known by the vulgar name of Pariah, should be entirely neglected and disowned. Indian dogs are quite capable of being perfectly trained. The watch-dogs of the Binjarees and the Tibetan dogs are the indigenous

breed of the country, and they render yeoman service to their masters, so it would cause no surprise if animals that are now considered as mere outcasts turned out to be very useful and rise in the people's estimation by a course of training and careful breeding. Gradually they might be made to replace the greyhounds, boar-hounds or bull-terriers which are now employed in pulling down game. In the afternoon we went for a drive through the Parks, and in the evening went to see 'Artful Cards' and 'Stage Dora' at Toole's Theatre. The latter is a travestie on Fedora, and the actress, Miss Marie Linden, who acted the part of 'Stage Dora,' took off Sarah Bernhardt and Mrs. Bernard Beere most inimitably. She did some ridiculous things, besides jumping on the sofa to embrace her lover, half strangling him, and tearing off his necktie and covering his clothes with white powder in her excess of emotion. Her struggles on the floor and antics on the couches were only exaggerations of the real Fedora's acting, and made us all laugh ourselves into fits. The acting in 'Artful Cards' was also very

good, Mr. Toole taking the chief parts. I was certainly more amused with this theatre than I have been elsewhere yet.

7th July.

In the afternoon we drove to Wimbledon to see the Lawn Tennis Tournament for the championship, calling on Sir Bartle Frere upon the way. He invited us to a garden party on the 17th to meet the Duke and Duchess of Connaught. We reached Wimbledon just in time to see the match between Messrs. Loford and E. Renshaw, the younger brother of the present champion. It was an excellent game. Both of them played very well, but I like Renshaw's style much better than Loford's. I should like very much to see the two Renshaws play off the final game for the championship. After the play was over, we drove to Richmond and had a pleasant evening with Mrs. Hancock. The drive between Wimbledon and Richmond is very beautiful, and I enjoyed it very much indeed.

8th July, Sunday.

We went to Richmond again for the afternoon. Major Hancock and I walked in the

Park for about an hour or so. We saw lots of deer. They were very tame and let us go within fifty yards of them. These are very different from the Indian deer, which are much more beautiful. At any rate it can be no fun shooting those poor creatures, who let you go so near them and expect no harm from you. This forcibly reminds me of the touching appeal addressed to King Dushyant by the Hermit in 'Shakuntala.' He says:—

"Now heaven forbid this barbèd shaft descend
Upon the fragile body of a fawn,
Like fire upon a heap of tender flowers!
Can thy steel bolts no meeter quarry find
Than the warm life-blood of a harmless deer?
Restore, great Prince, thy weapon to its quiver—
More it becomes thy arms to shield the weak,
Than to bring anguish on the innocent."

On the same principle I heartily detest the wanton practice of shooting pigeons, parrots and other innocent creatures. Pigeon-shooting has been recently introduced into India by some Europeans as a sort of pastime! Richmond Park is much more beautiful than any other place near London, and I am looking forward

with pleasure to the time when we are going to stay in Richmond for a few days and ride about the Park. We went back by train to London. The train was so full that four or five persons had to stand in each carriage. It was rather fun to see the crush, and some of the people with us kept on laughing the whole way. The trains are very full on Sundays, because many people go from London to spend the day at Richmond and enjoy the evening.

9th July.

We left for Cheltenham by the 12 o'clock train from Paddington, getting there soon after 4 o'clock. Major Justinian Nutt met us at the station and took us to the hotel. We then paid our visit to Mrs. Nutt. She is a kind old lady, and one of the oldest inhabitants of Cheltenham, about which she told us almost everything. After tea we walked round the park and the Montpelier Gardens. The latter contain the finest lawn tennis courts I have ever seen. We also saw some ladies there practising archery. This is considered as a masculine game in India. But as the Indian women—mostly of the upper

ten—are very weak in body, they must have, in my opinion, some such exercise, which, while affording them amusement, would tend to improve their health. I think archery is a harmless pleasant thing for women to indulge in. One of the women I saw here hit the target almost every time, and it was amusing to watch them shooting. Cheltenham is in great favour with Anglo-Indians. All its roads are lined with trees and they are beautifully kept. There are some fine buildings scattered about, and the hills in the distance look very picturesque.

10th July.

I stayed at home in the morning to read the 'History of Our Own Times,' by Justice MacCarthy, in which I am much interested, whilst Major Hancock went out to see Colonel LaTouche's children. We afterwards strolled down the promenade towards the best shops, where I bought some very pretty articles. We met Colonel Strutt and his sister. The former recognised me, and assisted us to choose some good photographs of Cheltenham. I remember him at Rajkot as being very fond of taking photographs

himself. After luncheon we went over to the College, and watched the boys playing a cricket match. It is a fine College, and has an excellent playground, where there is room for any number of boys to play. We afterwards went to a garden party given by a Mr. Pringle, an old Bombay civilian, who was very kind and polite to me. We played lawn-tennis until half-past six. Of all out-door games I like lawn-tennis and rackets the most, for they afford much healthy exercise. They are neither too violent nor too dull sports, but are thoroughly enjoyable games, "pleasant to play at" and "pleasant to see played." We then went to Mrs. Nutt's house, where we passed a pleasant evening.

11th July.

We went to Clifton after breakfast to see Mrs. Watson and her children, as well as General Law, who resides there. General Law showed us his bee-hives, in which we could see the bees at work through glass windows in the sides. This was very interesting: I am rather inclined to suppose that all those who spend their days

in idleness and are busy doing nothing will do well to keep such an excellent emblem of industry in their drawing rooms. To watch these little insects engaged each in its own work will, I doubt not, be a very instructive sight to them. They will realise before their eyes the fact that the fruit of industry is sweet as honey—nay sweeter than honey itself. Clifton is not such a fine place as Cheltenham, but it also contains a large College for boys and many handsome residences. We passed the evening with Mrs. Nutt and her family in Cheltenham, who were very kind and cordial.

12th July.

We drove to the Pitville Gardens and Pump-rooms on our way to the station in a little pony carriage. The gardens are very pretty and contain a small lake. All the country round is very pretty and inviting. We got down to London about 4 o'clock, and rested ourselves till the evening, when we went to a fancy dress ball given by Dr. and Mrs. Wilde in Queen's Mansions. The dresses were very grotesque and curious. The classical dresses looked the best.

Besides the classical quadrille we saw a singing quadrille which was gay and entertaining. But with all that I cannot very well see the utility of fancy dress balls. I am at a loss to understand why so much time, money, and ingenuity should be wasted on the sartorial art for the sake of the ephemeral delight of an evening. I certainly would not prohibit luxury to those who have the means to indulge in it, but the labour and expenditure bestowed on it should be in proportion to the enjoyment to be derived therefrom. Luxury for its own sake is of little good.

13th July.

This was the first day of the Eton and Harrow cricket match, which began at 12 o'clock in beautiful bright weather. Eton went in first and very quickly made 231 runs. The weather was not so favorable in the afternoon, but Harrow played up well, and the game now promises to be an even one. I had a good view of the match from a temporary stand near the tennis court. The ground was thronged with people in gay dresses, and even for those who do not

care about cricket, the sight was a pleasant and amusing one. Major Hancock met several friends and introduced me to them. We also met one or two of our fellow-passengers whom we had never expected to see again. The world is but a small place after all.

14th July.

In the morning I went again to the chiropodist to have my foot seen to, and I think it is now entirely cured. We afterwards went to see the continuation of the Eton and Harrow Cricket Match. The game was spoilt by two thunderstorms, and therefore decided in favour of Eton by the first innings. In the evening we went to see the 'Rivals' at the Vaudeville Theatre. It is an old play of Sheridan's, and is very clever and amusing. Mrs. Sterling played Mrs. Malaprop, and her misapplications of terms were most entertaining. Mr. William Farren took the part of Sir Anthony Absolute, as the imperious parent, and his outbursts of temper and his by-play generally were very good. Miss Emery, who took the part of Lydia Languish, was very pretty and was much applauded. Such

lady-actresses lend a great charm to the stage and attract a large house. But I doubt very much whether the system is a wholesome one. The members of the two sexes playing together with all the license and liberty which a stage is capable of giving, will not find favour with most of my conservative countrymen.

15th July, Sunday.

We went down as usual to spend the afternoon at Richmond. There was a thunderstorm at about 3 o'clock, which cleared the air and rendered the view more beautiful than usual. It turned cold in the evening, but that seems to suit me, and I enjoy it. Of all places in England, I think Richmond is one of the pleasantest to live in. It combines the attraction of town and country.

16th July.

We drove into London in the morning, calling at Sir Henry Thompson's and the Grosvenor Gallery Library upon our way to the Northbrook Club. The Club is small in comparison with most of the other clubs in London, and contains very few rooms. In course of time, perhaps, they will build a more commodious building for

the Club elsewhere. We afterwards visited the National Gallery and the Thames Tunnel. I admired Landseer's pictures of animals very much. Most of the other pictures were very ancient. As paintings they were good, but the subjects were not very interesting to me. The Thames Tunnel is uninteresting, except as a curiosity. It consists of two parallel arched passages of masonry. It is 1,200 ft. long and very narrow. It is said to have cost about half a crore of Rupees! It is now traversed by a railway! All the streets in its vicinity are very narrow, dirty and unpleasant, and present a great contrast to the West End of London, where we live. I was labouring under the impression that of all cities in the world London, the metropolis of the vast English Empire, must not only be a charming place to live in, but that its lanes and by-lanes must be entirely free from filth. The results of my personal observation, however, have been disappointing.

17th July.

We walked down Oxford Street in the morning to see about my photographic album, and to

make a few purchases. In the afternoon we drove to Wimbledon to see the Rifle Shooting for the Queen's Prize and to meet the Duke and Duchess of Connaught at a Garden Party given by Sir Bartle and Lady Frere. It rained a little but cleared up sufficiently to enable us to go into the garden, where we met many of our friends. In the evening we went to see the 'Merchant of Venice,' at the Lyceum Theatre. The play was beautifully placed upon the stage, and surpassed all my expectations. Not only did Mr. Henry Irving and Miss Ellen Terry act splendidly, but the other actors too surpassed themselves. I was, however, not a little amused to see Shylock wearing his "jumbia" on the left side instead of on the right. Such a mistake would be considered in India to be an ugly one. The hilt is always kept on the left. Should it be worn otherwise it would be considered among Eastern people that the wearer of the weapon was unacquainted with the use of it. The scenery was magnificent. In the closing scene (the ring scene), where the moonlight changed into the

dawn of day, nothing was wanting to render it natural and artistic.

18th July.

We left for Edinburgh by the 10 o'clock express from King's Cross, getting there about 7 P.M. We were very kindly received by Mr. and Mrs. Nutt, who drove with us to their pretty mansion called the Grange House, in the Lord Provost's carriage. Our journey to Edinburgh was a pleasant one, especially when we entered the precincts of Scotland. The scenery is better than that of the North of England, and the change is very agreeable indeed. We touched York on the way; the scenery around it was exquisitely fine.

19th July.

Immediately after breakfast we visited the Royal Infirmary. It is the first institution of the kind that I have visited, and I was much struck with the efficiency of the arrangements. Everything is kept scrupulously clean, from the wards to the kitchens, which we also visited. It must be no easy task to administer so complete a system throughout such an immense establish-

ment. There are no less than 700 inmates for whom food and clothing and every other necessary has to be provided. Upwards of 80 doctors attend the Infirmary, and a regular staff of trained nurses attend upon the sick. There are several lady superintendents who teach and control the nurses and see that all their duties are properly performed. The cost of such an institution is, of course, enormous, and there are still a few wards empty for want of funds. After luncheon we attended an Exhibition at the Royal High School in company with the Lord Provost of Edinburgh. Some of the recitations were very good. All the speeches—and especially those made by the Headmaster and the Lord Provost—were excellent. We afterwards visited the Cathedral of St. Giles, which has been lately restored. It is not so beautiful as some of the chapels at Cambridge, but the Scotch people are very proud of it. We next visited Merchiston School. The Headmaster kindly showed us over the house, and pointed out a room where Queen Mary is once said to have slept. We then adjourned to the cricket field, where a

match was going on. The scene from there over the Pentland hills was very beautiful, and we thus finished a very agreeable day.

20th July.

We drove to the Ladies' College in George Square, soon after breakfast, in order to hear a rehearsel of the Annual Musical Exhibition. Eight girls first of all played a piece on eight pianos in capital time. Sixteen girls then played another piece which was still more spirited. This was followed by a triumphal march from the Oratorio 'Naaman,' which was sung by upwards of six hundred girls at once and was excellently rendered. Both the words and the music were martial and soul-stirring and delighted me exceedingly. The concert concluded with two Scotch songs which I was less able to follow or understand. We then went to the Edinburgh University. Sir Alexander Grant kindly showed us over the whole building and also over the Medical Schools, where we saw all the interesting appliances for the teaching of medical science. This collection is better than the one we saw at Oxford. We also visited the

dissecting room and watched the students actually at work upon different parts of the human body, investigating the action and causes of all sorts of diseases. All the Professors were most civil and obliging. They left the important work on which they were engaged to escort me round the different apartments, and explained to me the various objects of interest. The most interesting thing I saw was a respirating machine for keeping up artificial respiration in subjects under experiment. It breathed exactly like a living, or, I may say, a dying person, the long and short respirations and exhalations being marvellously regulated. I afterwards saw wax models of all parts of the human frame, and artificial eyes furnished with lenses to show the effects of light upon the retina. Indeed, we saw too many ingenious arrangements for conveying instruction to the minds of medical students for me to enumerate them here. I have a taste that way, and should much like to become a medical student myself. In the afternoon we went with the Lord Provost to see the presentation of prizes at the Blind Asylum. The blind

are taught to read and write by means of a code something like the telegraphic alphabet punched out on thick paper, by the feel of which they recognise letters. One blind boy read out, with great ease and fluency, an essay which had been written by another boy. The blind children also played upon various musical instruments and sang rather well. They are also taught to work and to do many useful things. I am told that the patience and kindness with which they are treated and the good food which they get have so improved the health of some of them that it has actually restored their sight. It is a most interesting and excellent institution, and I think it would be a good thing if there were something like it in India, where blindness is still more common than in Europe. This could be done with a small outlay of money by attaching Blind Asylums to the Pinjrapoles and similar institutions maintained by the charitably disposed Mahajans of the country. The Government and the Native States should also come forward to do their utmost in this direction. We then adjourned to a garden party at Grange House,

which was enlivened by recitations and music by the girls of the school. We also played lawn tennis until the rain drove us indoors again. In the evening we played games and amused ourselves pleasantly until a late hour.

21st July.

The morning was very cold and wet, but this did not interfere much with our visit to Holyrood Palace, which we found very interesting. We were not only shown all the old apartments, which we found interesting, and where so many tragical events took place connected with Scottish history, but we visited the present State apartments and saw all the curious old pictures. The tapestry is wonderfully worked, and some of it is very ornamental. The views from the windows are very pretty, although so much spoilt to our view by the rain. Mr. Duncan Anderson, the keeper of the Chapel Royal, kindly gave me a history of the place and a few photographs of the same. We then drove to the Castle, where we saw the Regalia and other crown jewels of Scotland. The Castle commands a fine view of the whole of Edinburgh and the

Firth of Forth, where we saw the Reserve Squadron in the distance. We were shown a small room which Mary Queen of Scots inhabited. This is the fourth room in Edinburgh which has been pointed out to us as belonging to her, and I cannot say that I admire her choice of bedrooms! To the people of Scotland, to whom these reminiscences are naturally very dear, all these places possess an interest not shared in by an ordinary traveller. But I for one can very well understand their feelings, which work in the heart of every man who has a passionate liking for the antiquities of his country. The Castle itself is well worth seeing. The drive through Old and New Edinburgh was also interesting. The new town and the old town are separated by a valley called North Loch, and united by a bridge. There is a striking contrast between the two. I was as much struck by the plainness of the ancient buildings as by the beauty of the new. Edinburgh is full of churches, whose spires make every part of it look picturesque. In the afternoon we attended a meeting in the Town Hall assembled in order

to present the Freedom of the City to Lord Rosebury. Both he and the Lord Provost made excellent speeches. The former spoke with much humour at times. The audience were evidently much pleased with all he said, and he is undoubtedly a most able and popular nobleman. We were the guests of Mr. Harrison, the Lord Provost, at a dinner in honour of Lord Rosebury at the Liberal Club in the evening. Short and humorous speeches were made afterwards, and we then went to the Waverly Market, where a military band was playing, to watch the people promenading. It is the largest place I have yet seen devoted to such a purpose, and it was quite full of people of all sorts.

22nd July,

We got up to an early breakfast and left Grange House at 8. o'clock in order to catch the early train to Glasgow. Our stay at Edinburgh, the "Modern Athens" as some choose to call it, has certainly given us a good idea of Scotch kindness and hospitality. From the time we came to the time we left we were the constant care of somebody or other who at-

tended to our wants. Mr. and Mrs. Nutt took only too much trouble to entertain us, and the civility and kindness of Mr. Harrison, the Lord Provost, was most gratifying. These kind people have rendered my sojourn in Edinburgh extremely happy and comfortable. I cannot sufficiently thank them. I only wish that it was in some way possible for me to return their kindness. We reached the St. Enoch Hotel at Glasgow at about 11 o'clock. This is a splendid hotel, replete with every convenience. After luncheon we walked to the West End Park, where we spent the afternoon watching the people and admiring the views. The University stands out in a most commanding way upon a hill overlooking the valley of the Kelvin river, and many churches and other public buildings ornament the vicinity. We could trace the windings of the Clyde by the masts of the shipping through the town. We walked back by another route, and thus saw a good deal of the city.

23rd July.

The Lord Provost kindly deputed Mr. Nicol,

the City Chamberlain, to show us over Glasgow. We first of all visited the ship-building yards of John Elder & Co. We saw five large ships upon the stocks in different stages of completion, and afterwards visited the new steamer called the *Oregon*, which is being built by them for the Guion Line Company, one of the great American lines of steamers. It is a magnificent ship, having a main deck on the top of everything, like a roof over the whole of it. We afterwards saw its engines—monsters of enormous power, calculated to send her through the water at the rate of 24 knots an hour. We afterwards went round all the workshops, and saw how every portion of a ship is made. Everything here is on such an enormous scale that we were not surprised to hear that upwards of 6,000 workmen are employed there every day. On our way back we visited the ill-fated *Daphne*, in which so many unfortunate people lately perished. She is an insignificant looking steamer, not a quarter of the size of those we had just seen, and it is sad to think how many lives have been unnecessarily lost in her. Grim death overtakes

all anywhere—whether on sea or land. In spite of all human ingenuity to guard against danger, there is no escape when the mournful hour comes. After luncheon we visited the City Glass Works. The proprietor, Mr. James Cooper, took us round and most civilly explained everything, from the time the glass is first made in the furnace to the time it is perfected in every shape and colour. The various processes of clouding it, which is done by sand under a high pressure in a vacuum; of engraving it, which is done by artists with revolving instruments; of etching it, which is done by other artists who trace the patterns through a coating of wax before the glass is submitted to the action of certain acids; of cutting it, which is done by means of grinding stones of various degrees of hardness; of colouring it, which is done by mixture of chemicals in the furnace; and of blowing it and shaping it, were all most interesting. Mr. Cooper allowed us to blow some glass ourselves, and promised to make a couple of goblets for us upon which my crest is to be engraved. I was altogether highly pleased with this manufac-

tory, and I saw many beautiful things there which I should like afterwards to buy. I very much admired the etching process by means of which beautiful patterns of engraving are done on glass. In the first place the glass is covered with a thin coating of beeswax, upon which the design is drawn with a needle. Then fluor-spar powder is sprinkled upon it, and the glass is subjected to the action of sulphuric acid, which is poured upon it. After a few hours the wax is cleared off by means of some solution, which brings out the design on the ground very plainly. We afterwards visited a neighbouring china manufactory, but we were told by the proprietor that the work was stopped for the day. We hereafter propose to visit Sèvres manufactory near Paris, where we shall see similar works on a greater and better scale. We drove home past the Cathedral and the Necropolis, and thus saw all we could of Glasgow in one day. It appeared to me to be a very populous and wealthy town, surpassing many others in commerce and manufactories. But withal I did not like it so much as Edinburgh, which Nature and Art

have combined to make as charming as possible. One is a town of quiet and learning; the other is a town of bustle and activity. It is, of course, rather presumptuous to give an off-hand opinion on towns which I could only see with the rapidity of a shooting star. But I simply note the impressions I have carried with me. A long stay is required before one can be in a position to give a tolerably correct opinion about a place.

24th July.

We started by an early train from Glasgow for Balloch, whence we took steamer for Inversnaid at the head of Loch Lomond. This is a very beautiful lake, and is said to be the largest in Great Britain. There is a peculiar mixture of grandeur and beauty about it. Its waters are as clear as a mirror, and it is bespangled with numerous lovely islets. The magnificence of the place is very much enhanced by the hills that stand all round in pleasing boldness as the guardians of its beauty. From Inversnaid we went by coach to Loch Katrine, the scene of Scott's "Lady of the Lake," thence by

steamer to the Trossachs, and through the Trossachs by coach to Callander. The whole of this journey was performed through the most beautiful scenery I have ever yet seen. It has all been pourtrayed so graphically by Sir Walter Scott, whose writings are so familiar to everybody, that I will not attempt to describe it in feebler language of my own. The part of Loch Katrine near the Trossachs and the head of Loch Lomond near Inversnaid were the portions I admired the most. The morning was dull, but the afternoon was bright and fine, and gave us a splendid view of the lakes between the Trossachs and Callander. At Callander we walked out to see Bracklinn Falls. They, too, are beautiful beyond description, and instead of spending three days only amongst such scenes, I quite wish that I could stay here for three months, or even for three years if it were possible. I wish we had stayed less in London, so that we could have spared more time for places like these.

25th July.

It was a lovely morning, so we went out for an early walk before starting for Loch Tay. We ascended the heights behind the town, from whence we had a fine view of the surrounding country. The pathway up the hill lay through delicious woods of pines and Scotch firs and mountain beeches and graceful undergrowths. At the summit we emerged upon a moor, and the descent upon the other side was rather a rough one through the ferns and heather, but we enjoyed it none the less for that. I do not wonder that the Highland people have such a love for their country. It is certainly one of the most lovely countries in the world. Soon after 11 o'clock we started in the train for Killin to Kenmore by steamer. It is very beautiful but not so picturesque as Loch Lomond or Loch Katrine to my mind. From Kenmore we drove to Aberfeldy through most beautiful park lands along the borders of the Tay. From Aberfeldy we took train again to Pitlochry, where I found a double mail of letters awaiting me from India, with good news from all.

26th July.

I stayed in to write letters all the morning. In the afternoon we drove through Mr. Butler's beautiful grounds at Faskelly to the Killiecrankie Pass. Mr. Butler received us at the door of his mansion in the Scottish fashion, and made us drink "good luck" when leaving in some sort of compound of his own. The Killiecrankie Pass is well worth coming all this way to see. The view of it from the bridge, as well as from the "Soldier's Leap" and the "Queen's Seat" are quite enchanting. The more I see of Scotland the more beautiful it seems to me. The water of the river and all the lochs we have come through is of a deep brown colour, derived from the peat soil of the mountains in which the heather grows, but it looks none the less beautiful for that, and the contrast of its white foam is all the greater amongst the rapids and the waterfalls. We afterwards drove to Blair Athol, but the scenery beyond seemed tame after the Pass of Killiecrankie. We drove back to Pitlochry to dinner and left afterwards for Glasgow, where we slept. I carry with me the liveliest

impressions of all I have seen and experienced in the country. Scotland is a very beautiful country, pleasanter to live in than England. The mountain lakes, which are extremely picturesque, are its chief attractions. Nature seems to have showered her charms upon it very profusely. The people are remarkably hospitable, and in some respects I have noted close similarity between certain Scottish peculiarities and those of my countrymen in general, and of the old chivalrous Rajputs in particular. They are passionately attached to their family associations. Like most of my countrymen they love to talk of the glorious past with great warmth and enthusiasm, rather than of the living present or the distant future. The people appeared to me to be very simple in their habits and remarkably open-hearted. If I were to compare Scotland with England from the superficial knowledge I have acquired of both the countries, I might say that Scotland is a place for learning and quiet pursuits of life; and England a place of restless activity and commercial enterprise. One may be likened to the rising

billows of the sea, the other to the calm unruffled waters of the lake.

27th July.

We arrived at Leeds about 4 o'clock in the afternoon. The Rev. Mr. Smith, a friend of Major Hancock, met us there, and kindly escorted us to a cloth manufactory. The owner, Mr. Stalles, very civilly showed us over the whole factory himself, and explained all the processes to us from the cleaning of the raw wool to the completion of the finest cloth. The wool is generally first dyed the necessary colour and soaked in oil; it is then thrown into a machine called the "Devil," which tears it into little shreds. These are then taken into another room where they are "carded" and "condensed" in very ingenious machines which eventually turn them out in threads. These threads are then spun into finer ones. Threads of different colours are subsequently twisted together in machines according to the texture of the cloth required. The threads are then transferred to looms where they are dexterously woven into various patterns.

The principle of all weaving is the same and need not be described, but many interesting devices to vary the patterns have been invented. After the cloth is made it has to be subjected to the action of ammonia and other chemicals to extract the oil from it. It is also washed and shrunk, and subsequently steamed before it is finally issued from the mill. Most of the wool used comes from Australia and America, where the staple is much finer and cheaper than in England. Most of the machinery is looked after by factory girls. Nothing seems to be wanting in any of these manufactories to bring the thing required to perfection; and it is the completeness of arrangement which renders all English work so well finished.

28th July.

We started at 9 o'clock to visit Messrs. Greenwood and Battey's manufactory where they make machinery. In describing machinery which makes machinery, it must be understood that each part of it is made separately, and indeed some of the most intricate machinery is used for making the simplest details, such as

screws and other small articles which are required in great numbers. The machine for making screws was the most interesting of all. It was automatic, and worked out a given length of iron without being touched by anybody. There are many other automatic machines which complete a given task and then ring a bell to show that it is done, so that in fact they do everything but speak. Amongst the many things we saw manufactured were Nordenfelt guns and all the machinery for making their ammunition, electrical machines, screwing machines, spinning machines, and a wonderful machine for tying knots in warps under preparation for the looms. We also saw numberless machines for hammering and sawing and cutting iron into various shapes. They treat iron exactly as if it were butter or cheese, so easily is it manipulated by the powerful machinery. I recognized much of the machinery which I had seen at Woolwich. In the afternoon we went by train to Ilkley, and ascended the highlands there, where the air was deliciously cool and fresh. They are covered with fern and heather like the moors of Scotland, and

they were full of people from the neighbouring towns, who were gathering billberries and cranberries, which grew on small bushes all over the place. It was a very easy and pleasant little excursion, and I enjoyed it very much. I must not forget to mention that we passed the evening with Mr. Smith at the Leeds Club, and that he accompanied us everywhere. It is surprising to see how kind people are to me and how much trouble they take on my behalf. Major Hancock seems to raise up friends everywhere, without whom we should not have seen half so much or so agreeably.

29th July, Sunday.

We came across country to Liverpool, changing carriages no less than three times. Leeds appeared to me to be a very big town. It is chiefly noted for the manufacture of woollen cloth. Raw wool is imported in great quantity from India as well as from other countries. It would be well if some enterprising companies in India would start such manufactories at convenient localities in India itself. Fancy the expenses entailed in the transportation of the raw ma-

terial from India and back in an altered form. All these might be saved if the material could be worked upon in the producing country, where labour is very cheap. In my opinion capitalists in India cannot invest their money in a better way. To ensure success the undertaking will, for some time, stand in need of extraneous help. Until Indian fabrics become able to compete fairly with their foreign rivals, Government should, I think, put some prohibitive duties on foreign imports. These can be removed as soon as the Indian industries are in a fit condition to enter the list of competition with similar industries of other countries. I am not an out-and-out protectionist, but I am certainly of opinion that the introduction of a free trade policy in India, at a time when her glorious industries are helplessly swept away by the gushing torrents of foreign goods produced in more favoured circumstances, is not fair. I doubt very much if England could have risen to be the greatest commercial country in the world if she had followed the free trade system from the beginning, and not had

recourse to heavy protective duties on foreign goods a century back. To protect the industries of a country, though only temporarily, is to give time to a feeble country to recruit her strength and to develope her internal resources. When that is done a free trade policy might be adopted with advantage.

30th July.

We visited the Walker Art Gallery, the Free Library, the Derby Museum, Police and Central Fire Station, Town Hall, Exchange News Room, and called upon the Mayor of Liverpool in the forenoon. Of the pictures in the Walker Art Library I admired one, called 'Faithful unto Death,' exceedingly. It represents a sentry standing at his post beset with fire. I admired the picture but did not admire the wisdom of the sentry, who burnt himself to death though he could have saved himself, or would have performed his duty better by trying to put out the fire. I also admired the picture of the Death of Nelson, which is painted very cleverly. The Museum is not so attractive as the one at Oxford. It is on a smaller scale, so we could go

through all classes of things quickly. The Free Library contains a fine circular reading room, besides a large reading room, where the papers are free to the public generally. It was full of people, who seemed thoroughly to appreciate this mode of education. We then went to the Police and Central Fire Station, where Captain Bower kindly put his men through their exercises to show us how water is pumped on to the tops of burning houses both by hand pumps and steam pumps. The steam fire-engine sent a jet of water strong enough to knock down a man. Some of the firemen climbed on to the roofs of the houses and worked the jets from there. They also ran up ladders to windows and dragged out two men and two boys and let them down in a sack just as they would at a real fire. Indeed they did everything except burn a house down to oblige us! We visited the Police cells and offices, and then drove to the Town Hall. The Lord Mayor himself kindly showed us over the apartments. The ball room and the reception room are finer than any rooms I have yet seen, except at Buckingham and

St. James's Palaces. From the Town Hall we walked round to see the Exchange News Room, a fine hall full of very busy people. In the afternoon we went to see the docks and warehouses—Prince's Dock in Bombay is nothing to them—they are so very capacious. There are upwards of a hundred docks here as big as the one at Bombay. We lastly visited the lighthouse. The lamp is surrounded by a huge system of prisms which concentrate the rays in the proper direction.

31st July.

We attended the Court of Assizes at St. George's Hall at 11 o'clock to hear Sir James FitzJames Stephen charge the Grand Jury regarding the prisoners connected in the late dynamite conspiracies. He expounded the offences of treason-felony, of attempted murder, and other counts on which they were accused, very clearly. He also charged the jury regarding some other cases, and we heard two cases tried before we left the court. Some of the preliminaries of the trial appeared to me to be cumbrous and unneces-

sary, although I am told that it is thought well thus to vindicate the majesty of the law; but in India, I think, the simple execution of justice is found sufficient to effect that without the blowing of trumpets and the reading of Royal proclamations. Trial by jury appears to be a popular mode of administering justice in this country. I should like to see the system more extensively adopted in India. It is a well-known fact that my countrymen are divided and subdivided into numberless castes. These castes might be utilized as auxiliaries in deciding civil cases at least. Generally speaking every caste has a council of five head-men with a patel or president, to check all sorts of irregularities among the members of the community. The office of the president is in some cases hereditary and in others elective. In former time his power was great, but now only the traces of that are discernible. If a new lease of power were granted to the different castes in conformity with the altered state of circumstances, if the councils elected by the members of different castes were recognised by the Government, and

if these councils were authorized to try certain civil and criminal cases, then, I think, the work of administering justice would be greatly facilitated, litigation would be very much reduced, and the dispensation of justice would be cheap and speedy. The power would only be exercised when both the parties belonged to the same caste. Should the parties belong to different castes, then the old indigenous system of punchayet or arbitration might be profitably made use of. This would be a great step towards the much-talked-of local self-government. In my opinion every encouragement should be given to reviving this old method of trying cases. St. George's Hall is a fine building, and all the arrangements of the Court were very convenient and complete. In the evening we left by a fast train for London, getting there very comfortably in about five hours. Liverpool seems to be a very great commercial town, carrying on trade with almost all parts of the world.

1st August.

We walked up Oxford Street in the morning to see the photographic albums of my travels.

These now consist of several volumes, which hereafter it will be a great pleasure to look over. We then went to Window and Grove, the photographers, to arrange about having my picture taken. In the afternoon we drove to see the Victoria Park. It is handsomely laid out with flower beds, but the trees are not so handsome as those in the other parks in London. It was very full of children of the poorer classes, and doubtless forms a happy retreat for them from the London streets. In the middle of the park stands a fountain, and in the surrounding space there are places for recreation and physical exercise.

2nd August.

In the morning I went to have my picture taken. They took me about a dozen times, so it ought to be a good one. In the afternoon I went to see the new law Courts, accompanied by Mr. Hume, Barrister-at-law, who took great trouble to show me everything. The building appeared to me to be rather intricate—appropriately so, perhaps, to be in keeping with the mazes of the law! It is a good hint to those

who are too litigiously inclined! It is easy to enter it: but to come out safe and successful is both doubtful and difficult. I think the fault lies not so much with the people as with the procedure, which is tardy, and often drags a weary length of time. Human laws, however minutely and elaborately drawn up, will always be imperfect. They should be the means of giving not mere justice, but justice in the simplest way possible. This can be done, I suppose, by leaving a good deal to the wise discretion of the judges, who should be men of tried honesty and integrity, and well worthy of confidence.

3rd August.

We went out shopping in the morning, and at Clark's, the silversmith in Bond Street, I chose several nice presents for my friends. I afterwards went to Truefitt's to be shampooed, which was very pleasant and refreshing. In the afternoon we drove to see the Home for Lost Dogs. It was in shamefully bad order. The arrangements were not so good as I expected, and I thought that most of the dogs looked very

miserable. It is, I understand, a charitable institution only, but I think an establishment of that kind ought to be better helped and supervised. Dogs are much better attended to at shows and other places, where there is some profit to be made from them, and this does not speak well for the managers of this institution. Some of the dogs confined here are really very handsome and high-bred. But they lose their virtue and beauty in no time under the shabby treatment they receive here. Dogs could be had very cheap at this place, but it is not often advisable to purchase, for one is not quite sure whether the animal he purchases is free from disease, such as hydrophobia, &c., the symptoms whereof do not show themselves for a considerable time. In the evening we went to see the Edsin Troupe at the Avenue Theatre. They were very absurd, and kept us in great merriment all the evening.

4th August.

We went out in the morning to see the dog-fancier who is arranging about the purchase of the dogs I want. I am very fond of dogs,

for of all animals the dog is the best companion of man. He is an emblem of sagacity and fidelity. His attachment to man is proverbial. In India he is invaluable to the shepherd, who employs him in guarding the flocks from the depredations of carnivorous beasts, such as wolves, panthers, &c. In most cases a couple of such dogs, or sometimes even a single one, is more than a match for any one of the ferocious beasts. If properly trained, a good dog, if he cannot save his master's life, will sacrifice his own life with him. He is ever ready to share our labours and dangers, and is every way a very faithful creature. It is a great pity that he is much neglected in India, where his services were once appreciated even by the gods of Hindu mythology! I hope, in the course of time, he will receive from the people the attention he is entitled to. For the present he is in an untrained state, and lives upon crusts thrown to him by every merciful householder. We drove out to Wimbledon afterwards to play lawn-tennis, and passed a very pleasant evening there.

5th August, Sunday.

We drove down to Richmond in the afternoon with the servants and all our baggage in an omnibus, which is a very pleasant mode of changing quarters. We went for a walk along the banks of the river in the evening, and watched the people boating and enjoying themselves. Although London is the largest and the richest city in the world, and a place of attraction for all tourists, our stay in it was sufficiently long to require some change. The human mind is never satisfied with one thing. Being restless, it is anxious to crave for something else. That, so soon as it has been got, often loses its charm. It is truly said that—

"The virtue lies
In the struggle, not in the prize."

We are eager to have a thing, thinking that the possession thereof will give us intense delight. We get it and feel satisfied for the moment. But the pleasure does not uniformly continue; it lessens gradually.

6th August.

To-day is a Bank Holiday, which means a

public holiday given by order of Government, and the streets are full of people bent on enjoying themselves. We sent the servants out into the park to see a performance by Blondin, the well-known funambulist, and a balloon ascent, whilst we ourselves drove over to Wimbledon to play lawn-tennis. It was a lovely afternoon. We met Col. LaTouche and his children there, and had many jolly games. I must not forget to note here that there is some difference between a holiday-making in England and a holiday-making in India. In England a holiday is looked forward to as a day of amusement and exemption from work. In India it is almost invariably a holy day consecrated to some god or goddess, as well as a day of joy and gaiety. The one looks rather stiff and formal, the other more solemn and sincere.

7th August.

We went for a ride in the morning all round Richmond Park, skirting the boundaries so as to see the full extent of it. It is all very beautiful, but I admired the Kingston side the most, where the bracken and other undergrowth are very

high. We saw numbers of deer playing about in it. The turf is very springy to ride upon, and the horses were eager to go their best. It is so long since I have been out riding that it is quite a pleasure to me to find myself on horseback again. In the afternoon we went out on the river, and I practised rowing, of which I hope to learn something. We were towed part of the way against the tide by a small steamer belonging to a gentleman who had been in India, and who talked Hindustani to me. It was cool and pleasant on the river.

8th August.

I received a large batch of Indian letters by the early post, and occupied myself in answering them all the morning. In the afternoon I went with one of Major Hancock's sons to have a bicycle lesson. I got on pretty well, and I hope soon to be able to ride one by myself. The evening was wet and cold, so I stayed in to finish my letters. It is always a source of great comfort to receive letters from friends and relations living thousands of miles off. Thanks to the excellent postal arrangements, we get

their kind and affectionate messages within twenty days. While reading them we feel as if we are in the presence of the writers. We can form pictures as to how things are going on in the distant home. One's imagination never works so well as at such a time. · If the news is not of an uneasy nature, so far good; if otherwise we must remain on the tenterhooks of expectation and anxiety until the next mail arrives. Such being the case, I can very well understand the great anxiety displayed by Englishmen in India when the English mail comes late even by a single day.

9th August.

I went out for a ride again in the Park in the morning and enjoyed it very much. In the afternoon I went for a drive with old Mrs. Hancock. We drove round by Wimbledon home by Kingston, which is a very pretty drive. In the evening I drove to London to be present at the dinner given to Sir Auckland Colvin, the newly-elected Finance Member in the Viceroy's Council, at the Northbrook Club. Speeches were made by Lord Northbrook and Sir Auckland

Colvin, which were very interesting. A great many of my friends and acquaintances were there, and I enjoyed the evening very much. The practice of giving post-prandial speeches is as interesting as it is curious. After a good dinner one would be naturally inclined to talk merrily about light matters, rather than to dwell at length upon serious political topics. Speakers, on such occasions, have to be very careful in their utterances, which are taken down word for word by the quick-eared and quick-fingered reporters of the press. But with practice the task, I believe, cannot be very difficult. I have noticed at some Brahmanical dinner parties, that at the close of their dinner, the learned gentlemen vie with one another in reciting verses from various Sanskrit authors.. This good custom goes a great way in cultivating the memory and the taste for letters. It would be well if we could, by a similar practice, do more to encourage the art of elocution.

10th August.

I gave a small picnic at Weybridge by way of returning the kindnesses of some few of my

friends. We drove to Weybridge in an omnibus and had luncheon amongst the heather and under the trees at St. George's Hill. We played afterwards and romped amongst the ferns, which was great fun. All the children seemed to enjoy it thoroughly, and we passed a very merry day. The weather was delightful, and the drive there and back was almost the pleasantest part of the excursion. It is surprising to see how much beautiful country there is within easy reach of London. Some parts of this beautiful park towards the east of the Swiss Cottage reminded me of Scotland and the moors. No better place could possibly be selected for a picnic.

11th August.

We played lawn-tennis all the morning with General Ruper's children in a nice garden belonging to a Mr. Graham near the hotel. In the afternoon we played again at Wimbledon, so we are having quite a holiday time of it down here. Such out-door games are often a very great diversion to the mind. It is a fact of every-day experience that our mind is seldom at rest. It is always in search of some congenial

food for itself. And when it does not find that it begins to prey upon itself. To engage it in such harmless sports now and then is not a bad way of keeping it employed. They serve a double purpose. They prevent the mind from being directed towards evil pursuits, and at the same time contribute vastly to the improvement of the body and the mind itself.

12th August, Sunday.

Another bright warm day. I went for a walk in the morning with one of Major Hancock's sons, while he went to church. We walked through Petersham to the river and back another way. It was too hot to go very far. In the afternoon we went out for a ride through the park to Wimbledon Common, where there is a fine open space for galloping. In the evening we called upon General Ruper, and afterwards went for a short excursion down the river, and thus pleasantly finished a long summer day.

13th August.

We left by an early train for Portsmouth to see the Dockyards and the ironclads. The Admiral's Flag Lieutenant met us at the

station, and first of all conducted us over the torpedo ship *Polyphemus*, which is commanded by a Captain May, who kindly explained the various machinery. It is a wonderful ship, shaped like a cigar, with at least seven-eighths of the hull under water. The decks are also shell-proof, but she trusts more to her speed than to anything else to protect her from the enemy's fire. The torpedoes are fired off under water by an electic apparatus from the conning tower. They propel themselves through the water by means of machinery worked by compressed air inside them. The whole apparatus is very costly, but if it succeeds in blowing up an enemy's ship, I suppose the proportionate cost is insignificant. The *Polyphemus* is divided into upwards of a hundred watertight compartments, so that it would be no easy matter to sink her. There are two sets of engines in different compartments, either of which is sufficient to propel her at full speed if the other is disabled. The deck is defended from boat attacks by Nordenfelt machine guns, and altogether she is a very formidable sort of craft. I

must however observe that she is a very ugly-looking ship and very uncomfortable to live in. We next went on board the *Sultan*, a large ironclad, commanded by a Captain Curfon Howe. This is a magnificent ship, fitted up with 18-ton guns, one of which was worked to show us how they are fought in action. The contrivances for moving such enormous guns are so ingenious that a few men can work them. The whole of the drill was done in silence by means of signs instead of by words of command, which might not be heard in action. We afterwards went round the ship, and were shown where she was hit by the Egyptian guns during the bombardment of Alexandria. Two men were killed and a few wounded on the occasion, but the men at the guns were comparatively safe. The whole ship appeared very massive and striking, and it is the best I have yet seen. With such a fleet of ironclads it is no wonder that England rules the seas. After passing some time with Admiral Sir J. and Lady Hornby, we visited the turret-ship *Dreadnought*, where the guns are worked in shell-proof turrets, which revolve with

them by means of machinery. The guns are loaded also in a most ingenious manner by machinery, so that the men have very little manual labour to perform in working them. These enormous guns are so perfectly balanced upon their trunnions, that one man only can raise and depress the whole mass of metal by turning a small crank. If hereafter there is ever a naval action between England and some other European Power, it will interest me a great deal to hear how these enormous ships succeed. We afterwards saw the block-making machinery, which is ingenious and interesting. The only imperfection I can find in it is that some of the work that could as well be done by machinery has to be done by hand. We also walked round the Dockyards, and saw all sorts of ships, including the Indian troopships, being refitted for sea. Although not so full of merchandise, I think these docks are more interesting than those at Liverpool, and more magnificently fitted out. In the evening we rowed across the harbour to the Haslar Hospital in Gosport, which is a fine capacious building. After din-

ner we went to the pier to hear the band play, and thus finished a busy day.

14th August.

We went to Ryde in the morning to see a little of the Isle of Wight. It is a very beautiful place, and its scenery more resembles that of Scotland than of any part of England I have seen. It is truly called the Garden of England. We went for a short drive into the country, which we admired very much. I also enjoyed the short sea voyage there and back again. The wind was fresh, and it was a pretty sight to see the yachts and other ships passing up and down the harbour. There is so much to see at Portsmouth and in the neighbourhood that I should like to spend some days there, but I must wait for that until I have more leisure. We returned to Richmond in the afternoon, and thus completed this pleasant little excursion.

15th August.

I went to the Army and Navy Co-operative Stores with Major Hancock in the morning to collect presents for my friends. I bought some watches, bracelets, rings and some other articles.

We then went through the other departments of the Stores, where I bought a lawn-tennis set, some capital knives, a compendium of games, and a stationery box, but we had not time to see all I wanted, and we must go again. In the afternoon I wrote letters, and the evening we passed in the company of Mr. Conway, who came from London. It is always a pleasure to people to see Richmond, and so it is a nice place to invite one's friends for a day. It is no doubt an insignificant place as regards size when compared to the metropolis. But thousands of Londoners resort to it for a change. The reason of it, I believe, is that every one is dissatisfied with his lot, however highly he may have been placed in society. Others may call him very fortunate, but he is often disposed to consider himself less happy than those who envy his enjoyments. This shows that man is hankering after absolute happiness. Whence that can be had is a problem for the philosophers to solve.

16th August.

We went to Tattersall's stables in the morning to see if there were any horses that I should

care to buy. Colonel LaTouche met us there to help me to choose one, but I did not care for any of the horses there. I saw rather a nice basket carriage, and I should like to get a new one like it for Bhaoobha, my little nephew. We then again visited the Army and Navy Stores, where I bought some nice mechanical toys, some nice riding sticks and a barometer. In the evening we received telegrams calling us down to Osborne to see the Queen on the next day. This is a great honour, and I received the summons with great pleasure. It was the great desire of my heart to see the Queen-Empress who rules the hearts of all her subjects. Judging by the light of English history that I have read, I think no ruler of England was held in so much respect and love as her present Sovereign, who is a pattern of all that is good and noble. In India the Queen is an unknown quantity—only known by her name and her pictures. Yet thousands of blessings are daily showered on her by my countrymen, whose most admirable virtue is the loyalty and attachment to the Crown that rules over them.

17th August.

We started by an early train for the Waterloo Station, where we met Lord Kimberley, Mr. Gerald FitzGerald, Captain Humfrey, Mr. Warden and the Thakore Sahebs of Morvi and Wadhwan, and travelled down with them to Osborne. A special saloon carriage and a special steamer were provided for our accommodation, so we got there very comfortably, and were received by Sir Henry Ponsonby, Lord Cowjs, and other high officials. We were shortly afterwards presented to Her Majesty. The Queen was very gracious, and asked kindly after my personal affairs. I expected to see quite a different looking personage from the photographs, which do not flatter her. She has an exceedingly kind face, and is smaller than most English ladies I have seen. We afterwards adjourned to luncheon, which is supposed to be equivalent to dining with the Queen, a high honour greatly coveted by many English noblemen. We then left again at about 3 P. M. in the Royal carriages. I was altogether very much gratified with the recep-

tion I met with, and I am sure my relations will be greatly so to hear of it in India.

18th August.

We went to see Windsor Castle in the morning in company with Major Hancock's children. It is a stately Palace, very beautifully situated on the Thames, and is full of interesting relics of great value. The rooms are very handsomely decorated, and the views of the surrounding country from each are so pretty that they add greatly to the charm of them. Mr. Heather, the officer in charge, took great trouble to show us everything of interest. I admired the whole Palace very much. We afterwards went to see the Royal Stables, which are very nicely kept, though I did not think they were better than my own. I did not like the horses much. The greater part of them were away at Osborne, or on their way to Balmoral in Scotland, where the Queen will shortly go. I was quite disappointed with the carriages, which appeared to me to be too heavy and old-fashioned for present use. We afterwards drove through Windsor and Eton to Duffield House, the country seat of a Mr.

Gilliant, where we had been kindly invited to stay for a day or two by Mrs. Ross. It is a lovely place. We played tennis on the lawn all the afternoon, and sat out again in the garden after dinner, which was very pleasant, and reminded one of days in India.

19th August, Sunday.

In the morning I stayed in to read a very interesting little book which I found in the library. It gave a good account of the formation of sponges and corals and other marine animals, which interested me greatly. In the afternoon we went for a walk in Stoke Park, a seat of a Mr. Colman, which is a finely wooded and very extensive place. The country roads leading to it are very pretty. We could see Windsor Castle by the way, and all the neighbourhood is very picturesque. The extreme quiet of the country is a very pleasant change from the bustle of our life. It was for this very reason, I suppose, that the old sages of India used to pass most of their time on the Himalayas, where they composed very learned and elaborate treatises on philosophy, science, art and

literature—works which have evoked the admiration of the whole learned world, and which can only be appreciated by those who study them in the prescribed manner. Such retired places are most suited for contemplation and composure of the mind—a bliss generally denied to us in the midst of noise and bustle.

20th August.

We went up to London in the morning to see my dogs, but only two of them had arrived, and they are not exactly of the sort I want. We afterwards went to Edmond the jeweller in Baker Street, where I bought some bracelets and some pretty nicknacks for my drawing room. We then visited some carriage manufactories in search of a pony carriage for my nephew, but I failed to find one to my mind. We walked on to Cremer's toy-shop in Regent Street, where I bought some good photographs of public characters and a few other trifles which I wanted. We got back in time to go for a drive through Windsor Park. We drove down the long walk past the equestrian statue of George III. and home through the West

Park. We bought some photographs of Windsor and Eton on our way through the town, and finished up the evening with a game of lawn-tennis before dinner.

21st August.

Mrs. Hancock and the children joined us to-day, and we went for a beautiful drive through Stoke Park to Burnham Beeches. It was a hot day, and the deer were standing in the water in the Park, whilst others were lying in the shade, and looked very happy and comfortable. These

> 'Gentle roe-deer, taught to trust in man,
> Unstartled hear our voices.'

The country is now at its very best. The woods we drove through were perhaps the most beautiful in England, though not half so beautiful as those of Scotland. In the afternoon we played lawn-tennis, and returned to Richmond together by an evening train. Our visit to Duffield House has certainly been one of the pleasantest in our trips thus far.

22nd August.

I went to the Richmond Swimming Baths in

the morning with Major Hancock's sons, and amused myself by watching their performances. We rowed up the river in the afternoon, past Teddington Lock, where the trees and the gardens studding the banks are very beautiful. We passed numbers of swans, all of which, I am told, belong to the Queen, and are said to have a Royal mark upon their bills. They are very graceful creatures, and are a great ornament to the river. Here and there, on still and glassy waters, they 'float double, swan and shadow.' And this was a very interesting sight indeed. As I have not seen the Himalayan swans, whose beauty is proverbial, I cannot properly make any comparison between them and these. It was hard work rowing back against the tide, but I can row a strong oar now, and I enjoyed it.

23rd August.

We went to London again to see the dogs, and this time I was not disappointed. Indeed, I am very much pleased with the dogs selected for me. They are to leave England a month hence, and I hope to find them safe in Gondal by the time I return. They are two nice grey-

hounds and a handsome mastiff bitch and a puppy. If only they do not suffer from heat too much, I am sure they will always be a great pleasure to me in India. I afterwards completed my purchases at the jewellers and at the Co-operative Stores, and the only things I now want to buy are things which can follow me at any time. In the afternoon I answered my Indian letters, which had arrived the night before.

24th August.

I went to have a second bicycle lesson with Major Hancock's eldest son in the morning. I had a good fall, but I was none the worse for it, and I am determined to be a good rider before long. A few falls will be no deterrent to me. I remember to have read a remark of one well versed in horsemanship, that one should not hope to be a good rider until he had seventy-seven falls. This remark may well be applied to bicycle riding as to every new effort. A few harmless falls go a great way in begetting confidence in the rider, and so far they are helpful. I am, however, pretty sure that I will not require

to fall seventy-seven times before I become a good bicycle rider ! And whenever I shall have a fall I shall try to derive comfort from the thought that a man falls to rise and rises to fall again. We spent the afternoon on the river again. There are so many boats upon it at this season of the year that it is very gay and lively. There are also a great many people fishing and picnicking beneath the trees. The air is cool and pleasant, and I enjoy watching all that is going on.

25th August.

In the morning I went for a ride, which is always a pleasure to me. The animal I rode was a good one. But I cannot omit to notice an amusing characteristic of it, as of all English horses in general. On the road the horse being fresh became rather impatient and troublesome. I tried to pacify him by the usual " booch, booch," which is familiar to our Indian horses. But this made the horse more uneasy. I continued " booching," and the animal continued to be more and more unmanageable. At last I stopped using the

choice expression, which seemed to have quite a contrary effect on the English horses from what it has on the equine race of India. The English horse is re-assured by saying "whow-ho," which, I am afraid, would make an Indian horse start furiously. Such is the power of words, which tells even upon the beasts. Mr. and Mrs. Fox and two of their sons came to spend the afternoon and evening with us. They were very kind and agreeable to me, and I like them very much.

26th August, Sunday.

We rowed down the river to Kew Gardens in the afternoon, and strolled about there underneath the trees. Numbers of other people were enjoying themselves in the same way—some basking in the sun, others lying about in the shade, making the most of the summer which was approaching its close. Indeed the leaves are already beginning to fall from the trees, which is a sign of the coming autumn. This is an apt illustration for a man to take lesson from. No state of life, whether good or otherwise, lasts for ever. It changes in the

fulness of time, as the seasons succeed one after another. Our fortune changes like the wheel upon its axis. The spring of infancy is followed by the summer of youth. Then comes the autumn of old age, to be followed by the winter of death, that lays its cold hand on all.

27th August.

I went for a bicycle lesson in the morning, and I think I am now almost able to run alone! Major Lloyd came to see us in the afternoon. He was the first officer placed in political charge of Gondal during my minority, and was much interested in hearing of everything connected with the State. I showed him my Gondal album, which contains pictures of many of the buildings he designed. He stayed to dinner, and we passed a very pleasant evening.

28th August.

We went to London in the morning to pack up my full dress and jewelled ornaments to go together with all my late purchases for India. We afterwards went to Boosey's Music shop, where I bought a nice little American harmonium, on which I hope to learn to play. It

is a good instrument as far as it goes. But it fails to give us those niceties of sweet sounds which a *sitar* or a *sárangi* can alone give. We got back to Richmond in time for a pleasant drive to Kingston and Surbiton in the afternoon. It was fresh and cool through the Park and along the banks of the river, although the weather has been rather sultry through the day. In the evening we got our Indian letters announcing the appointment of Colonel West to succeed Colonel Barton as Political Agent in Kattywar.

29th August.

I spent the whole of to-day with the young Hancocks, bicycling, boating and playing badminton. We had a very merry day, and I seem to be able to stand any amount of exercise in this climate without getting overtired. It certainly agrees with me, for I have a fine appetite, and everybody says I look particularly well. The climate of England now resembles very much that of India. The heat in the day time is great indeed. Some days are very hot. You feel the heat more, though the thermometer

stands low, because the rooms in the house are very small, and one's clothing is too thick and warm for the change of climate. I went to St. George's Hospital in the morning, where I met Mr. Fayrer, one of Sir Joseph Fayrer's sons, who kindly took me to see some operations performed. They were only minor operations, but I was much interested, and I shall take every opportunity to see some more, as I certainly have a taste for the medical profession. I have often wished to be a doctor in order that I might have the personal satisfaction of relieving poor people from the diseases which flesh is heir to. It is a most charitable profession if the doctor cares more for his patient than for his purse. Of all the callings in the world there is none which admits of a greater scope for exercising one's sense of benevolence than the medical profession. The preservation of health is the first condition on which all the enjoyments of life depend. And any art that professes to work towards this good end confers the highest blessings on humanity. In the afternoon we played badminton, and afterwards went to the river

in lovely summer weather. Here we saw many sprightly youths swimming and enjoying themselves.

> 'This is the purest exercise of health,
> The kind refresher of the summer heats.'

I, however, regret to notice an objectionable practice among English swimmers, whether young or old. They strip themselves stark naked before plunging into the stream. My countrymen would consider this to be the height of indecency. Decency and indecency may be conventional terms. But a practice must be called indecent which is held as such by the consensus of opinions of all the civilized nations in the world.

31st August.

In the morning I accompanied the young Hancocks who went out fishing. They caught some fish whilst I sat reading in the punt, and amused myself by watching them. In the afternoon we went to Beckenham in order to consult Mr. Seymour Conway about the photographic apparatus I wish to buy. He was very kind and showed me everything in his studio,

and explained to me a good deal about photography which I had not known before. He also made out a list of the things I shall require, and is going to order them for me from a well known maker in the city. It rained hard in the evening, and we had a wet going home. It was quite cold at Richmond when we got back there in the evening, although it was not so when we left. The climate is ever changing at this time of the year, though in winter it is said to be always dreary.'

1st September.

I wrote a few letters in the morning, and then walked down to the hair-dresser's shop to get shaved. In England the generality of people shave themselves. There are a few itinerant barbers as we see in India, where it is customary for the people to get everything possible done for them. That an English gentleman, nay an English nobleman, shaves himself, is a thing past all belief in India, where even the poorest can afford the luxury of engaging the services of a barber every week or a fortnight. In England when a man wants to get shaved or his hair cut, he

has to go to the shop of the barber, who supplies him with all the necessaries for the purpose. The arrangements are complete and perfectly satisfactory. I was surprised to know that formerly there were barber-surgeons here as in India, and that the great College of Physicians had its origin in a society of barber-surgeons. But the thing that has surprised me most is the habit of talkativeness that is universally common to the brothers of this craft. I bought some views of Richmond. They are not so good as the photographs done by Mr. Conway, and I wish that I, like him, could always photograph the views I wish to have, instead of buying them. By the time I get my new photographic apparatus and start on my fresh travels in India, I hope that I shall be able to do so. In the afternoon we played lawn-tennis on the public grounds near Kew Gardens. They are very prettily situated near the river and the old Deer Park, and are large enough to accommodate any number of players at the same time.

2nd September, Sunday.

It rained heavily all the morning, and I stayed

at home to finish Volume IV. of the "History of Our Own Times," which has assisted me greatly to understand the real system of English Government. The administrative system is excellent as far as it goes. To my mind it is a modified edition of the system that prevailed in India in the times of the Máhábharat and in still later periods. Of course there are differences, and very great differences too, between the two systems. The chief difference lies in the fact that there is a limited monarchy in England, while we had an absolute monarchy in India. A sovereign without full powers is no sovereign in the right sense of the word, and is not likely to call forth to the fullest extent the respect and loyalty of the subject population. I am, therefore, in favour of absolute monarchy. It would be wrong to suppose that this form of government had no constitutional checks in India in times gone by. The king used to appoint his *Purohit* or spiritual guide, who must always be high-born, truthful, pious, most accomplished in law, worldly knowledge, moral philosophy, and theology. He would always warn the king

when he was going a wrong way, and would show him the right path. He was therefore his moral preceptor. He was a subject, as he was under the king's protection. To assist him in the administrative work the king had an Executive Council of eight ministers, who were required to be perfectly acquainted with their respective work, well-bred, loyal, natives of the soil, and learned in the sacred lore. This was something like the Cabinet Council of the age. In important matters concerning the welfare of the people, &c., the king used to convene the Jan Sabha, or the People's Council, elected by the people themselves. They were elected from the eight principal directions and from the centre, and their number therefore varied from 9 to 108, according to the extent of the kingdom. This People's Council, or the House of Commons, was convened quarterly, monthly or fortnightly, according to the exigencies of the times. The aristocracy or the landholding classes had also their representatives in the Council; in fact, the sole aim and object of the king was to rule his people by acts of justice and moderation, to lead

them to the path of duty and truth, and to satisfy them in every respect. Hence he was called Raja, or "pleaser" of his subjects. If the king committed any offence he had to undergo certain penances in private. If the offence were grave he had to do penance before the people, and should the crime be one of an unpardonable nature, the Purohit, with the consent of all the ministers and of the General Council, might depose the king, and place on the throne his eldest son. A deposed king was kept under restraint, otherwise his person was considered sacred. He was never chained, flogged, mutilated or killed, for he was believed to be the representative of the preserving force of Nature, or the Lord's Anointed, as they called it in England. In spite of these restraints, the sovereign was the centre of all power, which could only be directed towards the good of the people. In my opinion the Crown exercises very little real power under the present British Constitution. The effect of this on the Indian mind is not of the healthiest. In the first place, the absentee government is not very agreeable to the tradition-bound people

of India. The people are proverbially loyal, but the vast number of the ignorant mass do not know who their sovereign is. The viceroys and governors come and go like meteors, and they leave the people in still greater bewilderment. They want something to pour their phial of loyalty upon. An absentee government has its advantages as well as its disadvantages. But looking to the peculiarly loyal frame of mind of the people, how advantageous it would be, both for India and England, if the Queen-Empress were to remove her residence from Windsor to Bombay or Calcutta. It would be the height of political wisdom if she did so. In the afternoon we drove over to Wimbledon to say good-bye to Mr. and Mrs. De Vas, who have been very kind to us. A great many branches of the trees in Richmond Park have been blown down by the wind, and the whole place looked quite different to what it generally does in fair weather. All the deer looked wet through, and were cowering amongst the bushes and the bracken, which sheltered them a little from the sleet and wind. In the evening we played chess.

3rd September

We went to the Fisheries Exhibition again in the morning to see those parts we had been unable to see the first time we went there. The stuffed fish and birds form, I think, the prettiest part of the Exhibition, and the collection of shells and corals and other wonders of the deep is very beautiful. The Aquarium is not so good as the one at Brighton, nor did it contain so many varieties of fish. The models of sea-monsters in the centre gallery were very curious. The Indian Section, I must not omit to say, was rich in exhibits, which interested me very much. Besides some fishing boats and canoes from Bengal, there was a pack of playing cards made of fish scales. There were also some specimens of a fishing cat common in Lower Bengal. Bombay exhibited a specimen of the Kurrachee alligator and also a model of a fisherman's hut. Madras exhibited a varied collection of fish. At this Exhibition almost all parts of the world were more or less represented. Separate courts were assigned to each. It was impossible to see all these even curso-

rily. I am glad that I was able to pay a second visit, and even now I think I must have left a good many things unseen. This International Fisheries Exhibition appears to be a very popular show in London, for thousands flock to see it.

4th September.

We went up to London after breakfast and bought a nice pony carriage for Bhaoobha at the Baker Street Bazar. We also went to see my dogs, which are well kept and cared for by the dog fancier. We afterwards went to Burlington Arcade to buy some artificial flowers. They are very pretty and would deceive almost any body. I also bought a pistol and a pretty locket, and then I went to consult Mr. Runting, the chiropodist, for the last time. I went for a row on the river in the evening. I am sorry to think that I will soon have to leave *some* friends behind. We are leaving the country altogether next week.

5th September.

We went up to London to say good-bye to Mr. FitzGerald, and to thank him for all his

civility to us. After dinner we went to see the play called the Streets of London at the Adelphi Theatre. It is a splendid piece. A real fire takes place on the stage, which is very cleverly arranged in some way without danger. I am glad that I have been able to see this piece before leaving England.

6th September.

We drove over to Hampton Court through Richmond Park to see the Royal Palace and Gardens, which are very interesting and beautiful. There is a vine in the gardens which has upwards of 1,300 bunches of grapes upon it, all contained within a single summer-house. I bought an engraving of it, as well as some photographs of the Palace and its surroundings. We went back through Tiddington and Twickenham, and thus saw a good deal of pretty country on our way. These sorts of excursions are very pleasant.

7th September.

I finished and posted my Indian letters in the morning, and then went for a stroll with Major Hancock's eldest son. There was a theatrical

performance of a piece called "Pinafore" at the hotel in the evening. I thought it very amusing, especially the songs given by Josephine. Sir Joseph the Admiral was very amusing indeed. The acting was defective in some places. I call that acting good which is natural and life-like, not affected and overdone. The actors should try to represent on the stage what we see in every-day life, in a pleasing and instructive manner. For good moral plays are, in my opinion, the best reforming agencies. They can successfully expose the weaknesses and vagaries of social life and bring home the truth, that virtue, howsoever persecuted in the beginning, is always triumphant in the end, and that vice and immorality will always lead to ruin and perdition. They must inspire the audience with admiration for what is morally good and with scorn for what is radically bad. This should be the goal towards which the actors direct their histrionic talents. If they fail to do this they belie their profession. Mere amusement without instruction is good for nothing. I have noticed this shortcoming in a number of plays

I have seen in this country. The scenery, as a rule, is got up with great cost and ingenuity. The stage is adorned with all the auxiliaries of beauty which human skill can invent. The acting is often very charming and amusing, but the moralizing factor is either absent or plays only a minor or subordinate part.

8th September.

We left Richmond in the morning about 11 o'clock to take up our old quarters in the Paddington Hotel, from which it is more convenient to make our final start on Monday. I am rather sorry to leave Richmond, where I have made a good many friends, but I am afraid we have stayed in Richmond and in London longer than we ought to, for the time now left at our disposal is too short to enable us to see the principal places on the Continent. We will now be obliged to leave out many places from our programme. I took Major Hancock's boys to the Royal Aquarium at Westminster in the afternoon, where we saw the latest novelties in the way of amusements. We saw a giant who sang and walked about amongst us. There

was also a ventriloquist, who made some marionettes talk amusingly. Another man imitated the notes of various birds and animals, but not so well as some natives I have heard in India. There were some acrobats and contortionists as usual, but they were not at all superior to Indian performers. There are people in India whose performances are much better, but nobody notices the poor Indian who performs without stage, tables, chairs and other appendages of outward show. He gives his performances in the open streets. He has yet to learn what attraction lies in secresy.

9th September, Sunday.

We walked round to pay a visit to the kennel in the morning, where we found all the dogs flourishing, except the mastiff bitch, who had a cramp, but I hope she will soon get all right. We went for a drive in the afternoon along the Thames Embankment by Battersea, and home through Hyde Park, by way of taking a last view of London and the people in general. We went out for a walk in the evening and amused ourselves. I shall always re-

member this walk, as it was a very pleasant one. When we returned home we engaged ourselves in making preparations for leaving England for good. I came, I saw, and I enjoyed myself. My long-cherished desire has been satisfied. And I should like to note down in brief what opinion I carry with me about a renowned country which plays so important a part in the world's history. Intellectually speaking, the people of England are the most advanced nation of the world—their cousins of America perhaps excepted. Perseverance, enterprise, energy and industry are the cardinal features of Englishmen. No one is satisfied with his lot. All are goaded by ambition to rise higher. Activity prevails everywhere. There is a grand intellectual race, and every one tries to outrun the other. This virtue is worthy of imitation. Speaking from a social point of view, I do not think my countrymen have much to borrow from Englishmen. Some of the etiquette and usages of society are, no doubt, very good, and might be adopted with advantage. For instance, an English lady plays a more honorable *rôle* in an English household than

an Indian lady does in an Indian household. I should like to give more liberty to the Indian ladies, though not quite to the extent to which an English lady is privileged to enjoy it. It will be enough for our purpose if they have as much liberty as their sex enjoyed in times gone by. I really see no reason why women should be confined within the four walls of their house and not allowed to go out without being veiled. At the same time, I do not wish to see an Indian lady dance arm-in-arm with a young man in a ball-room. I must not forget to disabuse the minds of those who suppose that an Indian lady has no privileges. In household matters she is the leading spirit, though in some castes she is still considered a nonentity. She ought to get the place to which she is entitled. The English women are happier than their Indian sisters, inasmuch as they are not in the least worried and oppressed by their mothers-in-law and sisters-in-law. In England there is no joint-family system as is the case in India. No sooner does a man marry than he lives separate from his parents, and is allowed to manage his own house

according to his own tastes and means. This is a quiet mode of rendering impossible the constant strifes and heartburnings between mothers-in-law and their daughters-in-law, of which a Hindoo house is often the theatre. In every social question her voice is greatly respected, and no religious rite is performed without her consent and participation. When opinions differ her opinion generally carries weight. The only matter of regret is that she is not now so well educated as her sister once was in ancient India. Indian women should be educated in the old fashion. I am not in favour of sending grown up girls and young women to schools. In former times we had no girls' schools or female colleges; but our women were none the less educated for all that. A woman used to receive the necessary education from her father, brother, mother, husband or some other relation, and this education passed from mother to daughter as a sort of inheritance. A mother was the real mistress of her daughter. She taught her to read and write the Vernacular and Sanskrit characters, to make her read and understand

some sacred books tending to make her pious, chaste, and modest, taught her to sing hymns, *gurbás* and nuptial songs, taught her sewing, cooking, worshipping, and managing the household affairs. Elementary arithmetic was also a part of her curriculum. An implicit obedience to the husband's order was the first duty impressed on her mind. This sort of female education is not yet defunct. It prevails even now in certain families. I should like to see this revived to a great extent. I deprecate the system of infant marriages. Girls should be sufficiently old to know what marriage is. I may even go the length of proposing that they may have their own choice of husbands. This custom was in vogue amongst the Kshatrias of old. But as religion comes in the way in the case of Brahmans and other castes, I will not venture to tread on this delicate ground. I am happy to note that the English people do not favour polygamy. That is a pernicious custom, and it is a great pity that some Indian castes cling to it. The marriage rites of the English are very simple and intelligible; those of my

countrymen are very complicated, but nevertheless they are very binding and touching if properly understood. The thing is that the ceremonies are all performed in Sanskrit, which is not now understood by the majority of the people. It would be very proper should the substance of the ceremonies be explained in the Vernacular to the bride and the bridegroom who are most concerned with them. My opinion, with regard to widow marriages, is ultra conservative, and I don't wish to dwell on it at length in this place. I like the way in which the Englishmen take their dinners. Everything is thoroughly clean and free from noise and bustle. There is nothing like pressing you to eat more than you desire. The people in England are very courteous even to their meanest servants. But they are rather stiff in their demeanour towards strangers. They would not even exchange a word with one who was not introduced to them. In this respect the Indian habit of familiarising oneself with all is very praiseworthy. I prefer the dress of an English gentleman—minus his hat—as being more convenient and decent. The English peo-

ple as a class are educated. Education has made rapid strides in the country, and has permeated all classes of the community, from the highest to the lowest. Such is not the case in India, where the blessings of education are enjoyed only by the well-to-do. The circumstances of the two countries are no doubt different. In England every one can follow the pursuit of life that suits him best. In India professional classes are more or less hereditary. Education among such classes should be introduced gradually and carefully, and with the sole object of helping them in following their respective avocations with success. Higher education should be given to the high and middle classes, and every possible encouragement should be given to higher education, for that alone will raise India in the scale of nations. The political superiority of England at the present time is beyond all question. It is the secret of her glory which has spread over the length and breadth of the whole world. I have briefly referred to it elsewhere. In this connection I simply desire to say that the manifold advan-

tages she has reaped in the field of politics, she might confer, without mistrust, upon the dumb millions of India, whose lot is cast with hers. It is difficult to understand why some of the highest posts in the realm should not be given to the deserving children of the soil, when even under the Moghal rule, which was not so popular as the English rule, no such distinction was observed. Increased education creates new aspirations in the hearts of the educated. To grant the one and deny the other is to sow the seed and not let it grow. The plea of backwardness, which was urged half a century ago, will not hold good at this moment, when educated men can be had by thousands and tens of thousands. I think the time has come when India should be represented—and adequately represented—in the English Parliament, or the juster course would be to grant her a Parliament of her own on the basis and principles of the English Parliament. The doors of the high military service should be opened to those natives who are desirous of distinguishing themselves as gallant sons of Mars. This will be utilizing the latent

energy of the country lying idle in oblivion. It will strengthen, instead of weakening, the hand of the Paramount Power, which has taken root in the hearts of the people. Unnecessary burdens on the people should be removed, taxation should be diminished, and the cost of administration should be lessened by employing native agency on a larger scale. Economy and efficiency must of course go hand in hand, but I think there is no lack now of efficient natives. The connection between the tributary States and the Paramount Power should be drawn closer, and greater friendship and cordiality should prevail between them. Their relation should be like that of the belly and the limbs in the fable. They should work conjointly and make a common cause of bringing about a complete regeneration of India. The people should be treated with a greater amount of confidence. For it is this confidence which will evoke the most genuine feelings of loyalty from their hearts. To effect India's regeneration is the real mission of England in India. This can be accomplished by respecting the

rights and feelings of the people, and by studying and supplying their *real* wants. Speaking from a religious points of view, I am inclined to suppose that women in England are more religiously inclined than men. They are growing less materialistic in their views. In India, too, women are more pious and, to some extent, more superstitious than men. I will not venture to compare the merits of the two religious systems—the Christian and the Hindu. I leave this task to those who are every way competent to do so. All I wish to say on that is, that a man will be happy if he respects and obeys the dictates of his religion in good faith. As far as possible he should avoid wounding the religious feelings of others. English rule is so very popular in India, chiefly because it respects the religious instincts of the people. There is only one general complaint against it in this connection, which it is the duty, nay, the interest, of English rulers to remove as soon as may be. The rulers of India have got by common consent the title of the Preserver of the Cows. For the cow is supposed to be the most sacred

animal in India, and was not allowed to be killed by anybody. To kill a cow is a very heinous sin. It is therefore no wonder that to kill thousands of cows for the sake of eating is to inflict a very deep wound in the heart of the Hindu. Whatever be the English notion on this matter, it is politically wrong to allow cow-killing in India. I am sorry to find that the English rulers are engendering a bitter ill-feeling among the conquered races for this fault, which can easily be rectified. A cow is a very useful animal and supplies us food. Even its dung is held sacred, and is utilised in various ways. A living cow supplies food to a greater number of men for a longer time than when killed. It is therefore no wisdom to kill the hen that lays the golden egg. It is thus wrong to kill a cow on economic principles. It is equally wrong to kill it on agricultural grounds. In India bullocks are the only animals used for ploughing purposes; they are the wealth of the cultivating classes. Kill the cows and you lessen the number of the bullocks. This is actually the case. The price of bullocks has greatly in-

creased of late, not because their demand is also grown in proportion, but because they are becoming rare. Agriculture suffers seriously—a very great evil in India, which is an agricultural country. I am not going to say all I feel on this matter. I mean to reserve it for some other occasion. What I would like to impress upon the British Government is that it is a grave political blunder to hurt the religious sensibilities of an alien people by permitting the killing of cows, which are not only innocent, mild and useful creatures, but are held holy by a large section of the people. It would entail no great sacrifice to prohibit cow-killing in British India. It might be some inconvenience to those who love to indulge in their flesh. But the corresponding advantage is that the hearts of a whole section of the people would be won over at one stroke. I anxiously hope that this matter will receive attention in proper quarters.

It is difficult to dogmatize on the moral state of a country. For morality and immorality are considered conventional terms. What one nation calls moral the other calls immoral. Suffice

it to say that I have met in England men who may be held out as moral patterns to the whole world. The same remark may be applicable to other countries as well. But I must be silent regarding them as long as I have had no opportunity of seeing them. I had neither the means nor the ability to judge for myself what status England occupies in the field of philosophy. I have read of her Mill and Hamilton, but they do not come up to the estimate I have formed of some of the ancient philosophers of my own country. The little I have read of the six schools of Hindu philosophy makes me bold to say that the Indian sages were master-minds and deserve to occupy the topmost places in the ranks of thinkers. But I must wait and live and learn before I can form a correct opinion on such grave matters.

These are in brief the impressions I have received from my visit to England. I offer my sincere thanks to the people individually and collectively for the very kind and hospitable treatment I received at their hands. Perhaps no people in the world except my country-

men are so kind and generous as the denizens of England. Wherever I went I was received with warmth and cordiality. I cannot sufficiently thank them for all this. It is with regret that I have to say good-bye to England. I hope to pay a second visit to her after my installation, and to make a longer stay there.

We left London two days later than was first intended, by the 10 o'clock train from Victoria for Paris, getting there at about 8 o'clock in the evening. We had a very smooth passage across the Channel, and an easy journey from Calais through the country which struck me as strangely different from England, although so little distant from it. The large open plains and the scarcity of hedges reminded me more of India than any other country I have seen. The people themselves and their costume also struck me as being poorer and inferior to those of English people. They also appeared less energetic and seemed to be idling their work. This is perhaps the natural of the epicurean habits of the people. F men are proverbially fond of indulging

sure. An extravagant love of luxury has an enervating influence on nations as well as individuals. It has hastened the fall of many a flourishing kingdom. A reader of history can easily trace the decline of imperial Rome, Greece, Persia and other monarchies to this cause. And yet few nations care to profit by these stern historical facts. I am afraid France, and also England, to some extent, are drifting towards this danger. I wish they could see their positions more clearly.

11th September.

We visited the Picture Galleries of the Louvre Palace immediately after breakfast, and I was much delighted with the colouring of many of the pictures. But generally speaking their subjects were very uninteresting to me. I liked No. 251 the most. We afterwards drove to L'Arc de Triomphe de L'Etoile, from the top of which we had a fine birds-eye-view of Paris. The broad streets lined with trees on either side, with separate footpaths and rides and drives for carriages, struck me as very beautiful. All the principal roads radiate from this part, and we

drove along one of them to the Bois de Boulogne, where we had some refreshment at the Restaurant adjoining the cascades. The cascades are very pretty, and the whole park appears to be admirably laid out in walks and rides and drives to suit the taste of all people. In parts it was too prim, which marred its beauty to some extent. On the whole, however, it is a very good Park. In the summer time it must be a charming place to explore in every direction. Just now it looks rather autumnal, and is not much frequented. Otherwise it is the most fashionable resort in Paris, and occupies more than six times the area of Hyde Park. On our way back we visited the Trocadero, a fine building which was first used for the great Paris Exhibition. It has a commanding situation facing the Champ de Mars, and looks altogether very imposing. I must, however, note here that the four green figures before the Trocadero spoil the appearance very much. In the evening we went to the Hippodrome, where we saw a series of amusements far superior to any of the kind we have yet seen. One of the female gymnasts

jumped from a platform at the top of the building into a net which must have been at least a hundred feet below her. She also flew from the trapezes and jumped from high platforms almost incredible distances to be caught by another woman also suspended in mid air. Another performer, of the male sex, ascended a spiral plain on a large ball and descended on it again. There were also some equestrian performances; but they were not so good as Wilson's. The performance wound up with an obstacle race. This was very amusing, especially the last part of it, where the runners had to struggle with a series of large nets very artfully arranged to hinder their progress. The Hippodrome is a magnificent building, holding upwards of 8,000 spectators, and, I believe, they have equally good performances of various kinds there every night.

We drove to Versailles in the morning to see the Royal Palaces and Gardens. The galleries are full of large historical pictures, of which those of the late wars in Austria and the Crimea are most magnificent. The colouring is beauti-

ful and life-like, and the scencs depicted are most splendid. They give one a better idea of the reality of war than any other sort of description could possibly do, and I was immensely pleased with them. But this pleasure was not unmixed; for the actual wars, of which the paintings before me were mere meagre shadows, must have cost thousands of valuable lives and must be an enormous waste of money. It is not unfrequently that wars are waged on justifiable grounds. And yet the horrors of war are always gloomy to contemplate, even to those who are used to them by profession. We afterwards saw the State carriages. They were very grand equipages, which could only be used in a procession on State occasions. The town of Versailles is the seat of the French Senate and Assembly, and is only ten miles distant from Paris. It is approached by avenues lined with a double row of trees. We visited the China manufactory at Sevres on our way back to Paris. We were shown over all the different departments of the industry. The painting appeared to be the most difficult part of the work, and it requires

great skill and patience on the part of the artists to accomplish it successfully. Here also were four pieces of tapestry supposed to be the 'Gobelin tapestry' and the best in the world. They are very beautiful indeed, and I have not seen the like of them any where. We saw some very beautiful specimens of ornamental vases and other things. Some of these are actually valued at upwards of 50,000 francs, so nicely worked are they. One of the vases with two figures on it was exceedingly well painted. In the evening we walked to the Palais Royal to see the shops. They are most beautifully illuminated and most tastefully arranged, and I saw a great variety of jewellery, which pleased me more than any I have seen in London. Paris by night is very picturesque. The long lines of lamps shining, the broad streets for miles together, with the brilliant illuminations of the shops, give the whole city the appearance of a continual "Diváli." There are no streets in London to be compared with those in Paris, and I am quite surprised to find so much difference between the Cities. In point of beauty Paris is far superior to London.

13th September.

To-day we visited the Church of St. Chapelle, the Cathedral of Notre Dame, the Courts of Justice, and the Morgue. The Sainte Chapelle is a very ancient Church, and is brilliantly decorated. The Cathedral of Notre Dame is a very large and magnificent church, and is said to be one of the finest specimens of Gothic architecture in Europe. All the churches are very beautiful, and are far more splendidly decorated than any I saw in England. I notice the same thing in all the public buildings, and even the theatres and hotels and restaurants are much more brilliantly and tastefully decorated than any I have seen elsewhere. Paris hotels in general are just like palaces. We afterwards drove through the Champs Elysées to see the panorama of the siege of Paris. The Champs Elysées were full of people, all bent upon one kind of amusement or other. In the evening we dined at the Lorne Hotel, and we went to the Eden Theatre afterwards. We saw a piece called "Excelsior" there, which gave occasion for a great deal of dancing and

some lovely scenery. In Paris there is no lack of places of amusement. There are more than thirty theatres and a large hippodrome or circus. Such places of amusement are often very essential for the recreation of the mind, which requires some agreeable change in order that it may be better able to perform its functions.

14th September.

We found time to visit the Madelaine, the Invalides, where Napoleon's tomb is, and the Pantheon, the Palace of Luxemburg and the Bastile Column to-day. The Madelaine is a modern church, but is beautifully built. It is surrounded by a colonnade of fifty-two pillars, with big statues of saints in niches in the walls. The inside is even more gorgeous. The tomb of Napoleon Bonaparte is certainly worth seeing. It is all marble with beautiful carving. The whole tomb is said to have cost about thirty-six lacs of rupees! The Palace of Luxemburg is a superb building. Attached to it are extensive gardens laid out in avenues with rows of trees, and forming a most agreeable place of resort.

The pictures and statuary in the Palace delighted me exceedingly. How astonished they would be to see such things in India. We went to the opera in the evening. The opera house is decorated like a Royal Palace, and I admired the painted ceilings and the splendid staircase and corridors even more than the interior of the theatre. The performance was very grand, and finished up with an earthquake. The dancing and the scenery were far superior to any I have seen in England. In this ballet two or three hundred young girls, attired in a variety of fancy coloured dresses, danced together to the accompaniment of music with befitting actions and gestures: the effect was unsurpassable. At the same time I must not omit to note that the dancing as an art was not of a superior order. The art is not so well cultivated as in India, where the performance of a professional girl is much more difficult and graceful. We returned to our lodgings with the thought of leaving Paris the next morning. O! how painful is the thought. I have scarcely smelled the dainties before the dishes are re-

moved! The little I saw of Paris has whetted my desire to see it more. But unfortunately the time at our disposal was very short. I wish we had curtailed our stay in London and in Richmond in order to see some of the principal towns of France, and especially Paris, a little more leisuredly. I am enchanted with the beauty of the place. The streets are broad and clean, and copiously lighted at night. Though I am ignorant of their language, the people appear to me to be more courteous but less sincere than an average Englishman. All their cunning appeared to have centred in the little beards on their chin. My opinion, of course, should be taken with caution, for I had to come in contact more with the hotel people than with the French gentry so called. Perhaps there are few cities in the world which are provided with so many places of amusement as Paris. The people are very jovial and pleasure-loving, and their motto appears to be—

"Though sages may pour out their wisdom's treasure,
There is no sterner moralist than pleasure."

I hope the pleasures they indulge in have the

moralizing influence on their minds contemplated by the poet. It is no use striving hard for pleasures which are evanescent in their nature. True pleasure is that which knows no bating. It chiefly consists in mental reflections relating to peace and good-will to our fellow-creatures. This pleasure is within the reach of all—prince or peasant—and is well worth striving for. It is lasting.

15th September.

We started for Brussels by an early train, and got there in time to see the Museum and the Church of Notre Dame in the afternoon. The pictures in the Museum are more curious than beautiful, and did not strike me as anything particular after those in Paris. The Chapel of Notre Dame is an elegant building, and is one of the most beautiful places in the town. We went to the Eden Theatre in the evening, and saw a variety of amusements. A cleverly illuminated fountain, in which some statues were arranged by turns, pleased me more than anything else. The changing hues of the changing jets of water had a most pleasing effect.

There were also some clowns and jugglers and acrobats. There were some capital marionettes, and some performing dogs, which were admirably trained. Such merry sights are good and useful. They serve as tonics to the mind when it finds itself uneasy for want of a better occupation, or when it is exhausted and feels the strain of overwork. They are also useful in another way. The human mind is restless and always desires something new. There are some desires which are 'offsprings of wrong judgment.' These should never be indulged in but be repressed. But desires harmless in their nature may be gratified in order that they may not disturb the mind any further. The distinguished author of the "Sketch-Book" is quite right when he says that "every desire bears its death in its very gratification." When the number of desires is thus curtailed the mind will obtain the wished-for rest and happiness of its own accord, for I think it is an incontrovertible fact that one with few desires feels himself much happier than one whose desires are many.

16th September, Sunday.

We spent to-day in driving out to see the field of Waterloo. This village is eight miles south-east of Brussels. All the relative positions of the troops engaged were explained to us from the top of the Belgian mound. It was all very interesting. We drove home through the forests of Soignes and Ardennes and the Bois de Camboes. The long deep avenues through the tall trees were very pretty, and the setting sun showed them to us at their best. We spent the evening with Colonel and Mrs. Waddington and their family, who were very kind, and told us a great deal about Brussels, which I wish we had more time to see. The people of Brussels appeared to me to be more handsome than the people of any other European country I have yet seen. Their features are well made and good-looking.

17th September.

We travelled through to-day to Homburg. We stopped for two hours at Cologne, which gave us time to see the Cathedral. This is a most magnificent structure; there was nothing

like it in England. It was first begun some six centuries ago, and it is yet in course of completion. No doubt the work must have proceeded very slowly. But at any rate the building is being constructed on a stupendous scale. We bought some photographs here and passed up the Rhine from Bonn to Frankfort. It is unluckily impossible for a tourist like myself anxious to see the most of Europe in a given time to linger for long anywhere, or I should like to have stayed for a few days in these parts. The scenery about the Rhine is said to be very pleasant in the day time. But we had to cross it in the evening. And the moonlight effect appeared to me very charming indeed.

18th September.

We occupied the morning in strolling through the rooms of the Karsaal and the pretty gardens where the mineral springs are situated. I tasted the water of one of the springs and found it palatable. We saw a good many English people there playing lawn-tennis and wandering about the walks. In foreign countries it is a great relief to find people who can under-

stand what we say. Although we had fortified ourselves against any possible difficulty by taking with us a courier who was Jack of all the European languages, yet he could not be with us at all times, nor would it be always convenient to talk through an intepreter. It was a matter of surprise to me that more English was spoken in Germany than in France and Belgium, which are nearer England. In the season the band plays here three times a day and the place is crowded. In the afternoon we went for a drive to the Roman Camp at Saalbruck. We drove home by another way through forests of spruce, firs and mountain ash, and a sort of beech tree which grows to a great height. The dark gloom of these forests makes them look very cool and pleasant.

19th September.

We passed to-day much in the same way as yesterday, only we went for a still more interesting drive through the deer forest and through several German villages. We also drove past the site selected for the grand manœuvres on the 21st when 80,000 men are to march past the

Emperor of Germany and his Royal guests. I am sorry I shall not be able to be here to witness this long array of German soldiers, who are acknowledged in the present age to be the most warlike people in the world. Such sham fights and camps of exercise are even more interesting to behold than real warfare. For they afford us full opportunity from a coign of vantage of seeing the military tactics which a skilful general is able to direct without the horrors and bloodshed of actual battle. It is a fine open country and looks very fertile. The apple trees lining the roads were so overburdened with fruit that each bough had to be propped up, and they presented a very pretty appearance. We left for Lucerne in the evening after dinner, getting there about breakfast time the next day.

20th September.

We reached Lucerne in time for a late breakfast, and then drove along the borders of the lake to a place called Staustadt. The mountains on one side and the deep blue waters of the lake on the other gave us ever changing views of lovely scenery. The high mountains

are covered with snow, and stand out well behind the nearer ones which surround the lake, and cast their reflection into it. This looked very lovely indeed. I had read of the lakes of Switzerland—a country much renowned for its beautiful lakes. But the ideal I had formed fell considerably short of the reality. The scenery was simply enchanting. We returned home again for a short rest, and then walked out to see the colossal lion carved out of a solid rock in memory of the Swiss Guard who fell during the French Revolution whilst gallantly defending the king their master. We then visited the Cathedral, in which there was nothing particular to note, except that a big organ was playing there, the music of which seemed to me to be almost too loud for the building. I think this organ would sound much better in the Crystal Palace or some other similar building. In the evening we sat outside the Schweizerhof Hotel to hear the band play, which was rather pleasant. (Although I could not understand the tune still the effect of it was pleasing.) It is in the power

of music to soften and elevate the mind as well as to find recreation for it. I am naturally very fond of my native music, which, as a science, I consider to be nearer perfection than any other music—vocal or instrumental—I have yet heard. It is said—and truly said—that of all men the happiness of an independent monarch, who is healthy in body and in mind, and who is blessed with all the comforts of life, is the greatest; but that the happiness of one who knows and understands music in the right sense of the word is even greater than that of such a potentate. The pleasure a musician feels is his own. In the "Merchant of Venice" Lorenzo is rather hard upon those who know no music. He says—

"The man that hath no music in himself,
Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds,
Is fit for treasons, stratagems, and spoils."

Let every man judge for himself how far the speaker is right.

21st September.

We drove out in the morning towards Meggen. We passed several very pretty little

houses where it must be pleasant to spend the summer time. It rained a little on our way back, and I am afraid the fine weather has come to an end just when we most want it to travel through the Alps. We started about 2 o'clock by steamer for Vitznam, and then ascended the Rigi by a wonderful railway, which was built not many years ago. It ascends in a very steep gradient, and has a third rail in the centre, in which a toothed wheel runs by way of rendering the train more safe. Steam power is used only while going upwards. In descending the speed is regulated by atmospheric air collected in the cylinder. The views from both railway and steamer are magnificent. The higher we ascend the grander the scene which presents itself to the eye. The snowy tops of the Alps fringing the blue sky look extremely beautiful. I thought nothing could be more beautiful than Scotland, but the country here is on a grander scale, and I suppose nothing can equal it, except perhaps the Himalayas, which I hope to see some day. As we moved on the tops of the mountain we got enveloped in the mist, so that

we could not see the views as we had hoped to do, and I am afraid our chances of seeing the sun rise in the morning are small, unless there is a sudden change of weather in the night. In scenes like these, mortal man, with all the power he wields over the lower creation, stands helpless. He feels his insignificance before the majesty of "God who guides below and rules above." With all the power of understanding that he boasts of, man cannot control Nature—it is God alone that regulates it. And how can man presume to know nature as a whole when he himself forms only an infinitely small part of it, or is rather something resulting from it? These and similar thoughts kept my anxiety to see the sunrise scenery in its proper bounds. The sunset was very lovely.

22nd September.

The morning broke fine and clear, and we got up at the sound of the Alpine horn and went out soon after 5 o'clock to see the sun rise. A large number of tourists flock on this summit to see the panorama of views which it commands, especially the sunrise, which is peculiarly beau-

tiful. The scene was very beautiful, but distant clouds obscured the sun too much for us to see it at its best, when I am told that all the snow-mountains assume a roseate hue. All the lakes below seemed dwarfed from the great height at which we stood. The city of Lucerne looked like a toy village, and the steamers on the lake looked like flies on the water. The air was cold and it was pleasant to go back to early tea before dressing for the day. We left soon after 9 o'clock for Hospental, descending as far as Arth, and then went by ordinary railway passing through Albdorf and Goschenen. From Goschenen we drove in a carriage over the Devil's Bridge to Hospental. Our journey lay through very magnificent scenery, though it was often interrupted by many long tunnels under which we had to pass. No pen could describe it, nor could any paintings or photographs even give the least idea of its grandeur. Nature seems to have lavished her beauty on this mountainous region. The railway winds through somewhat steep passes along the sides of the mountains leading to a lake which is exquisite

in beauty. The line ascends through part of the mountains by spiral tunnels which come out just above the place they started from. It then continues along a higher ridge until it is necessary to re-enter the mountain in the same way. The snow mountains get more and more beautiful as we advance. To-morrow we expect to pass over a part of them at the Rhone Glacier. We are already 5000 ft. above the level of the sea, and the change of climate is very exhilarating and delightful. After our arrival at Hospental we went for a walk over the hills in the vicinity, where we found some Alpine roses and other flowers, and also dilberries like those we saw in Yorkshire. We had a jolly scramble down again, and afterwards explored a mountain torrent near the Hotel. I was very sorry we could not go to see the St. Bernard dogs, about whose sagacity I had read so many interesting accounts.

23rd September, Sunday.

It rained a little and was very misty in the morning, so we delayed our departure until nearly 12 o'clock in hopes that it would clear suffi-

ciently to let us see the scenery upon our way. This time at any rate our hopes did not deceive us, for fortunately the day grew brighter by the time we ascended the Furka Pass, and from the top of it we had a fine view of the snow mountains. We had luncheon there, and then descended to the Rhone Glacier, which was the most wonderful natural phenomenon I have yet seen. The whole of the immense ravine between the two mountains is filled up with frozen snow, which is broken up and fissured through all its length until it presents a most strange appearance. The snow in this valley looks dirty. It would look very beautiful if it were as white as on the top of the hills. I think the ice-field must be as white and pure when fresh. But everything upon the earth is subject to change. Nothing is free from variations, except the immutable Power that knows and marks the different changes which all things, material and immaterial, undergo every moment. We walked along the foot of the glacier, and saw the icy caverns from which the melting snow flows out, and forms the sources of the Rhone. We also

entered an artificial cavern carved out of the ice. It is very curious and the light within it is of a pale greenish hue, quite different to that to be seen anywhere else. We walked across part of the snow and ice on our way to the hotel. It was very cold, and we could see ice forming in the little pools as we passed by.

24th September.

We left the Rhone Glacier for Mayrengen, doing a great part of the journey on horseback, and passing through the villages of Grimsel, Handeck, Gutingen and Imhof. After ascending the Grimsel Pass the road followed the course of the Aar for most part of the way through indescribable beauty. There was snow on the ground for the first part of the way, but it got warmer as we descended into the valley. The waterfalls of Handeck and many others down the mountains on each side were very beautiful, and the aspect of snow and rock and foliage was very striking though monotonous. The trees were generally of one sort. In my opinion the scenery would look more beautiful if trees grew above the snow-line also.

But perhaps they were thought useless in the economy of nature. I bought a handsome chamois skin at Grimsel, and I propose to buy a few more articles peculiar to Switzerland a little further on.

25th September.

We crossed the great Shydeck Pass to-day to Grindelwald, visiting the glaciers on the way. These glaciers are not so big as the Rhone glacier we visited. Grindelwald is a small village, the population amounting to about three thousand people only, yet it appears to be a favourite summer resort of the surrounding people. There are snow mountains on all sides, and I could not but admire in silence the mountain scenery. The inhabitants of the village looked well-built and healthy after their daily toil. And health is the vital principle of bliss. In the neighbourhood of this village we saw another icy cave, deeper and bluer than the first.

26th September.

We continued our march to-day over the Little Shydeck and Mengern Alps to Lauterbrunnen. We lunched at a small hotel close

under the Wetterhorn, from whence we could see the Jung Frau and the Silberhorn and several glaciers. We saw two or three small avalanches of snow fall into the valley, making a noise exactly like that of falling rocks. At two or three points men were standing with Alpine horns to waken the echoes of the mountains for our entertainment. The echoes were long and amusing, and seemed as if there was

> "Some heaven in those hills, where the soul of the strain,
> That had ceased upon earth, was awaking again.'

In one place there was a double echo high up in the mountains, which was very fine and curious. Lauterbrunnen is in a deep gorge between the mountains under the Jung Frau and Silberhorn, upon which the setting sun was shedding a beautiful light just after we arrived.

27th September.

We rode up the mountains to see a place called Müren in the morning, returning by another pass a little higher up the valley. We had a very fine view from the top of the snowy ranges beyond the Jung Frau, and we passed several very fine waterfalls. We drove to Inter-

laken in the evening. It is situated between the lakes of Brienz and Thun. For the last week we have been travelling through mountains and mountain passes of great size. The best way to give some idea of it to the people of Gondal is to suppose the whole of Kattywar covered with mountains about thrice the size of the Girnar after the monsoon, with their peaks all tipped with snow. The Girnar, however, is full of variety of verdure, and therefore more beautiful than the Swiss mountains, which are covered with the same sort of vegetation. It rained heavily soon after we got into Interlaken. I enjoyed the ride very much, although the horses were slow and wretched, for at any rate it was much better than travelling by train, which was anything but pleasant.

28th September.

We walked down to the edge of the lake of Brienz after breakfast, and sat down there for a little while. The water is of an ivy green colour, and all the environs of the lake are very picturesque. It is enclosed by lofty rocks and mountains. We bought some photographs on

our way through the town, which consists almost entirely of hotels and shops. These are built mainly of wood. I have been surprised on our way through Switzerland not to have seen more private houses of the better sort anywhere. We left for Thun at about 1 o'clock, crossing the lake in a small steamer, which stopped at two or three small places on the way. I must not omit to mention here that before getting into the steamer we had to go by train a short distance, which is very inconvenient. The view got from the carriage at Thun was the best I have ever seen. Thun is a pretty place situated under the lee of a mountain covered with fir woods. We went for a drive in the afternoon past the Artillery barracks and the arsenal. Some of the woods are very beautiful. I have no doubt seen more beautiful woods, glaciers, hills, &c., but the combined effect of all these at this place was very pretty indeed.

29th September.

We strolled through the town in the morning, and bought a few specimens of Thun pottery.

We afterwards passed through the market, where a large variety of fruits, including grapes and peaches, apples and pears, plums and green-gages and other common fruits, were being sold in great abundance. At 12 o'clock we left for Berne. In a little more than an hour's journey by train we reached the capital of Switzerland. It rained a little in the afternoon, but we got out to see the Museum, which, like everything else in Berne, except its scenery, its carving work and the hotels, is very poor. Birds were so badly stuffed that I could not imagine anything worse. We afterwards walked through a large portion of the town, which is very curiously and quaintly built. It does not seem to be a very large town for the capital of a European country, but is well situated, and is said to be growing fast. Its population does not exceed that of Navanagar. But all the capital towns in Europe cannot be so big as London and Paris.

30th September, Sunday.

We sauntered about the public gardens adjoining the hotel before starting for Geneva.

We had a good view from there of the river and the new iron bridge which has lately been constructed over it. It is a very elegant and airy looking structure, crossing the river in two spans, which afford abundant waterway. In my opinion the bridge would look still more beautiful if there were only one span. We left for Geneva a little before 11, and reached Lausanne about 1 o'clock, when we had the first view of the Lake of Geneva. A fresh wind was blowing, and it looked just like the sea. It looks still more beautiful a little further on, with a foreground of trees and houses and vineyards in the front of it, and the high mountains beyond. I had no idea before that this 'clear, placid Leman' was so extensive a lake. It is crescent-shaped, and the waters are of a transparent blue hue. We reached Geneva about 4 o'clock and found the Indian letters and papers awaiting us. We went out for a walk after dinner, but as it rained a little, and being dusk, we could not see much of the shops and the manufactures of the place; this we must reserve for to-morrow.

1st October.

We walked out to see the city in the morning. Some of the shops were very tempting, and I bought a nice watch for the Jemadar at one of them. We went for an excursion to Versoix by steamer in the afternoon, walking back along the borders of the lake. The distant views of the Alps across the lake were very fine, but the top of Mont Blanc was obscured by clouds. We went to the theatre in the evening to see "Les Huguenots." After the grand performances we have seen in Paris and elsewhere it did not seem to us to be good. And the reason is obvious; for words of quality have only relative values. We call a thing 'best' as long as we do not find one better than it. If we come to know of a thing still better, the former ceases to be the best. This rule is carried to an infinite extent, both upwards and downwards. It appears to be the most salutary principle in Nature. Without this ever-running succession of ascending and descending scales life would be a mere burden. If we call a man 'great' in relation to somebody else, the latter

also occupies the same position of greatness in the eye of one in the lower scale of life, and the "great man" is no better than the other man in the eye of one in the higher scale of gradation. A philosopher rightly says that "Every man is rich if he looks downwards; the same man is poor if he looks upwards." Such being the case, there is no wonder if we did not much like the performance, as we had seen better ones elsewhere. The music at the theatre was rather good.

2nd October.

We went to see a watch manufactory. It requires very fine machinery to turn the tiny wheels and other portions of a watch, and most of the men have to work with magnifying glasses to see what they are doing. The cost of these small wheels and screws must be a hundred times greater than their weight in the metal of which they are made. This illustrates the extent to which skilled labour can add to the value of a thing. We saw some watches marking the months and days, and the phases of the moon, besides striking the quarters and minutes,

and doing the ordinary duties of a watch. We then paid a visit to a musical box manufactory. This manufactory is more simple. The singing birds are very clever, and one of them was very good indeed. There was an immense variety of things made to contain concealed music, such as bottles, inkstands, dressing-cases and other table ornaments. I bought a very pretty box to take to India. In the afternoon we went to see the Rathe Museum, which is very poor indeed. It contains a few pictures and statues. We afterwards saw a panorama of the evacuation of Switzerland by the French in 1871. This was painted, but it is not so admirably done as the panorama we saw at Paris. We then went for a walk through the environs of the town. It contains some large buildings which I will not call very handsome, but the numerous bridges over the river looked well from a distance. The water is wonderfully clear, and we can see the bottom everywhere very distinctly. It serves the purpose of a looking glass.

3rd October.

We travelled from Geneva to Brigne to-day, leaving by steamer at 9 o'clock. The steamer called at all the principal places on the lake (Geneva), which gave us excellent views of them. I admired Lausanne and Chillon more than any of them, and I saw the fir trees on the heights above Chillon covered with snow for the first time. From Bouveret, where we arrived about 2-30, we travelled by train along the Rhone valley, getting to Breig at 6-30. The scenery on both sides was mountainous and in some places very grand. It was rather cold when we arrived, and to-morrow I expect it will be colder still as we cross over the Alps. I am surprised to notice that the electric telegraph extends to almost all the villages in Switzerland, and that even the smallest hotels are supplied with electric bells. I think the latter are very simple and convenient, and I do not think that any large house should be without them. This small country excels England in utilizing electricity. I think they should extend the use of electricity in England.

4th October.

We started early in the morning, having a very long journey by carriage before us over the Simplon Pass to Domo d'Ossalo. Our coachman was very jolly and facetious, and we passed over the distance very easily. About half way up the Pass we encountered a snowstorm, which thickened as we advanced, until it became almost blinding and lay deep on the road. It was very cold indeed near the top of the Pass, and icicles were hanging from the banks and from the sides of the small rivulets. All the trees and bushes were coated with snow and looked very beautiful. The wind was too cold to be agreeable, but still I was glad to have the opportunity of seeing such a spectacle. By the time we got to a little village where we had luncheon, the snow luckily cleared off, and we had splendid views of the scenery all the rest of the way, till it was too dark to see far. It is useless to attempt to describe it. It simply must be seen to be understood and appreciated. A little more snow might have stopped us altogether, but as it happened there was only enough to make fun

of it, and we snow-balled each other, and made merry all the way. We got in very late, and were only too glad to get a hot dinner, and to go to bed to warm ourselves after writing some letters.

5th October.

We had a pleasant and easy drive to-day from Domo d'Ossala to Baveno, arriving at the latter place in time to go for a row upon the lake before dinner. The lake is very picturesque, and the town of Pallinza on the opposite side of it, with the snow mountain behind, makes a very good picture. The sunset added greatly to the beauty of the scene. The lake owes much of its beauty to the small islands that besprinkle it. I am wondering whether we have yet to see anything more beautiful in Europe. I already notice a great difference in the appearance of the country and in the Italians; the latter are much taller and darker and more handsome than the men we have seen;—they also appear to have more to say for themselves. The Italian vineyards are prettier than those near Geneva, and I saw a great many Spanish chestnut trees and mulberry trees for the first time to-day.

6th October.

By some mistake we travelled to-day by a different route to that intended, going the whole length of Maggiore lake to Luiho and then by coach to Porto Tresan, instead of going from Laveno to Porto. I think this was a fortunate mistake, for we saw a great deal of beautiful scenery on the way. From Porto Tresan we travelled the whole length of the lake Luzano by steamer, touching at all the villages upon the way. These villages are scattered along the little bays and indentations of the lake, and all look very picturesque. All these lakes are locked in by mountains, and ranges of mountains still higher, with snow upon them, appear behind these, so that the whole effect is very beautiful. We reached Menazzio at 8 o'clock, where we propose to rest for two days.

7th October.

We walked along the lake to Candinaffia after breakfast, and visited the Villa Carlotta there, where we saw some beautiful statuary. The statues were good but were out of proportion. Julius Cæsar's head was not at all like the pic-

tures I have seen of him. We afterwards strolled about the grounds. After luncheon we steamed across the lake to Bellagio, where we went for a pleasant walk over the hills, returning by boat to Menaggio by dinner time. This lake, like the others, is extremely pretty and enjoyable. As we are on the border-ground of Italy it is a convenient place to say good-bye to Switzerland. It is perhaps the most mountainous country in Europe. It is therefore the best place for those tourists who are lovers of 'the sublime and the beautiful.' A great part of the surface consists of lakes, glaciers and rocks of various heights. I think there are few countries in the world which contain so many lakes within easy reach of one another. These lakes are all very deep and navigable, and they look beautiful with their deep blue colour. The products of the country seem to be chiefly pastoral. The inhabitants lay by great stores of grass, and the fields are mown like lawns, even high up the mountains. We saw no crops to speak of, except potatoes; but we met a great many people carrying loads of cheese to the

market. The people generally seem merry and happy, and they live in very pretty cottages scattered about all over the hill-sides, which adds greatly to the beauty of the mountains. The cottages are almost all made of wood, which gives them a picturesque appearance. The people don't seem to observe Sundays so strictly as the Englishmen. This is observable, more or less, all over the Continent, for public places and entertainments are not only open on Sundays as on all other week-days, but all are admitted free of charge on Sundays. England, where Sundays are observed perhaps more scrupulously than anywhere else, looks horrible on those days. All public business is suspended, and all shops and places of public entertainment are shut up. In some houses even boys are deprived of their toys on Sundays, which day appears to them very dull and tedious. The Government is carried on by a Federal Republic, consisting of two councils, the members of which are elected by the people. I cannot persuade myself to believe that this form of government is the best. A Republic, by the

very nature of things, is incapable of evoking that sincere and healthy spirit of loyalty from the inmost recesses of the people's hearts which a born and 'anointed' king can do. And loyalty is the first principle on which the stability of a government is based. I am afraid, therefore, that those votaries of 'Liberty, equality, and fraternity,' who are carried astray by the disloyal wind of republicanism, will have to revert to the old form after bitter experience. Before leaving this country of the lakes, I must say that I have enjoyed my wanderings over its hills and dales very much.

8th October.

We took a boat and rowed ourselves towards the eastern end of the lake to a place called Ressonier, where we landed and went for a stroll amongst the Spanish chestnut trees. They were covered with fruits, which looked very pretty, and we ate some and found them nice. We rode back to Menaggio in time to catch the afternoon steamer for Como, where we arrived about 6-30 after a delightful voyage. I have been much struck with the beauty of

the lemon trees in the Italian gardens, which grow over trellis work like vines. I should like to introduce them, with some other European trees and plants, into Gondal. Mrs. Blomfield and her sister, who had travelled with us from Geneva, left us at Menaggio. I remember Dr. and Mrs. Blomfield in India very well, and was glad to meet her again. We passed a great many villages when nearing Como, and this end of the lake appears to be much more thickly populated than any other lake I have yet visited.

9th October.

Miss Hancock and her cousin left us to-day for England. We left Como ourselves soon afterwards for Milan, where we arrived about 2 o'clock, and we spent the afternoon in looking at the Cathedral. It is, I hear, the largest cathedral in Italy, and displays all the richness and grandeur of Gothic architecture. It has more than a hundred pinnacles and several thousand statues. We ascended the top of the Cathedral in order to see the beautiful carving of the figures at the top of the pinnacles more

distinctly. They are very beautiful, and the whole edifice being built of white marble has an imposing effect. I admire it by far the most of all the churches I have seen, excepting perhaps the Cologne Cathedral, which is superior to this in a few respects, though inferior to it in many. We afterwards went for a drive, and after dinner visited the Grand Arcade, which was nicely illuminated, and looked at all the very elegantly arranged shops. Amongst the fruits in the shops I was surprised to see chillies and capsicums, and Cape gooseberries and 'Bengans.' I have also observed Indian corn in the fields, which shows that the climate is warm enough to grow most Indian products.

10th October.

We went for a drive round Milan in the morning and visited the theatre, which is very handsome and commodious. It was under repairs when we saw it. It has six tiers of boxes all round, each tier holding thirty-two boxes. The house can accommodate 12,000 spectators in all. Milan seems to be a very flourishing city. Some of the pictures I have

seen at the Amrosiane were superb, and the town is noted for its excellent sculpture. It is an old city of historic fame, and I liked it very much for the cleanliness of its streets and the good order in which they are kept. We left for Venice about 2 o'clock. Excepting the Lake of Garda between Brescia and Verona, there was nothing particular to note by the way, and it was dark when we arrived at Venice.

11th October.

We went to see the Doge's Palace in the morning. It is full of historical pictures, which possess little interest for me; in fact, there was nothing admirable in the palace. One hall was good. I saw a big picture here, which occupied the whole breadth of the room. The artist is said to have taken eight years to do it. We afterwards looked at the shops, and in the afternoon we went to see the Armenian monastery, where they showed me a prayer book printed in thirty-six languages, of which Gujarati was not one. In the evening we strolled about watching the gondolas pass to and fro in the moonlight. For Venice is a strange place. It

is built on a cluster of islands in shallow salt water, before the mouth of a small river; so almost all the streets are waterways, and people go about in boats, or gondolas as they call them, instead of cabs and omnibuses. Communication by walking or riding there is none, except on an island. It was very pleasant to see people moving about for business in this strange fashion. I am anxious to see the town at leisure.

12th October.

We first went to see the church of St. Mark. The ceilings and walls are elaborately decorated with mosaic work. The effect is not so good as that of painting, and the labour, therefore, appears to me to be a great waste of time. The marble floors are cracking and sinking in every direction, from being built upon such a bad foundation. The whole of Venice, as I have already stated, is built over mud flats. We afterwards ascended the monument just outside the church, from which we had a good bird's-eye view of the place, which is not so extensive as I thought it was. We next visited the picture gallery and the mosaic and glass manufac-

tories. The mosaic work is simple and uninteresting. The glass work is similar to that we saw at Glasgow, excepting the manufacture of beads, which was very interesting. For making small beads the molten glass with a hollow in it is run out into long lengths, which retain a cylindrical form. These are then chopped into small pieces, which are mixed with a composition of fireclay to preserve the holes, and are again placed in the furnace inside iron drums where they are rolled down. The fire-clay is afterwards shaken out of them, and they are then ready for the market. We afterwards went to see the public garden, which is rather a poor place.

13th October.

We walked through some of the streets of Venice, and bought a few photographs before starting for Florence. I am really charmed with the remarkable situation of Venice. As I was pretty well acquainted with 'The Merchant of Venice,' as introduced to me by the great dramatist, I was much interested in this famous city. The streets are paved with slabs, but they are extremely narrow, only three or

four feet wide. But there is a labyrinth of canals all over the city, which are the best means of internal communication. The water smells horribly in the smaller streets, and one would think the place must be most unhealthy, but fortunately it is not so.* Some influence or other neutralises the effect of filthy drainage. It is an ancient city of historic renown, and has passed through the hands of many masters. In the Middle Ages it was supposed to be the most thriving town in Europe. But cities, like individuals, have vicissitudes to undergo when their turns come, and so with her diminished power her commerce and manufactures have also diminished, and her only greatness now lies in the memory of her part history. Though once it was

> "The pleasant place of all festivity,
> The revel of the earth, the masque of Italy,
> Of joy the sojourn, and of wealth the mart,"

the same city now

> "Sinks, like a sea-weed, into whence she rose!"

We arrived at Florence soon after dark. We were much troubled with mosquitos, which are a great nuisance at Venice.

14th October, Sunday.

We began the day by visiting the Royal Palace and the galleries of ancient and modern pictures. I like the latter much better than the old biblical and mythological pictures, of which I have seen so many. We afterwards drove round the hills above the town, from whence we had a fine view of the whole place. It is very prettily situated, and surrounded by undulating gound covered with handsome villas. In the afternoon we drove to see the spot where the body of the poor Raja of Kolapore was burnt. A handsome monument has been put up there to his memory, of which we bought a picture. We walked back along the banks of the river to the place where the band was playing in the park. A great many people were collected there; amongst them was an American with a sixteen-in-hand coach by way of novelty. Some of the horses were handsome, but they were not all equally so, which spoilt the general appearance of the team. The streets of Florence are exceedingly well kept, and I noticed the same at Milan. The roads just outside the town are lined

with olive trees, and all the hills in the vicinity are covered with them. As the warm climate seems to suit them, I think they would be good trees to grow in India.

15th October.

We left the birth-place of Dante at 8-30 for Rome, and got there after eight hours' journey, in time to go for a little walk through the streets before dinner. We went for a drive by moonlight afterwards, and saw some of the principal buildings, which look very handsome, but we shall have a better view of them to-morrow. We passed through a great deal of pasture land on our way from Florence, where we saw large herds of horses running almost wild. They looked rather under-sized and much uncared-for. The oxen were much finer-looking and more handsome.

16th October.

We visited the Vatican and St. Peter's Church in the morning, in company with Father Mori, a Roman Catholic priest, whose acquaintance we were fortunate enough to make in the train. He is well acquainted with all the beauties of the

place, and explained them very carefully to us. He also introduced us to Cardinal Jacobini, who received us very graciously. The Vatican is full of old paintings, which I did not much appreciate. We passed through miles of statuary, of which I admired some of the modern specimens very much. The size of St. Peter's Church astonished me above everything. It is almost impossible to get an idea of its immensity, unless one is told of the actual dimensions of the roof and pillars. It covers an area of eight English acres, and is said to have cost ten crores of rupees. It is a very magnificent building, and in point of size and beauty I have not seen a better church anywhere The mosaic pictures here are far superior to those we saw in Venice. We are to visit the place again to-morrow, to examine it more thoroughly. In the evening we drove round by Monte Pincio and the Villa Borghese, a pleasant sort of park, where the band plays, and whence there is a fine view of the town.

17th October.

We started early to-day to visit the Pope's

garden. Some of it is very pretty, and I admired the high walls of evergreens, and some of the fountains; but the place has altogether too much of the aspect of a prison to be very charming. From thence we went to the Sacristy to see the treasures of St. Peter's Church. These consist of costly robes and jewelled church ornaments, which reminded me of those used in our own temples in India. We next ascended the dome of St. Peter's. The ball at the top, which we entered, is more than four hundred feet high from the ground. It is extremely hot here, and, in my opinion, they ought to make some arrangement for ventilation. From this place we had a splendid view of Rome and of the interior of the church. So many churches are visible from there that Rome may aptly be called the Benares of Italy. We went to see the Pantheon Church on our way home, and afterwards to see the old Roman Capital, the Forum, the Tarpean Rock, the Arc of Constantine, the ancient Sewers and the Colosseum, amongst many other antiquities, of which Father Mori gave us short descriptions.

18th October.

We visited the Quirinal Palace and the Royal stables to-day before starting on an expedition to Frascato and Albano. We saw some nice statues in the Palace. I admired one of an eagle killing a snake, and another of a woman feeding a child with grapes, very much. The statues are, I should think, not well arranged. Doorways are not the most convenient places for them. The stables are full of English and Italian horses, of which the latter were of much larger size than any I see about the streets. All the horses are of a bay colour, excepting one pair of iron greys for the king's private driving. We passed a pleasant afternoon driving from Frascato to Albano. The Albano Lake is very curiously embossed in deep hills, and looks deep and gloomy but too regular. We drove home along a portion of the Appian way, and passed many other places noted in Roman history. The city of Rome — 'the Niobe of nations' — has gone through many vicissitudes of fortune, and the signs of her past greatness are discernible everywhere.

19th October.

We spent to-day at Tivoli, visiting all the grottoes and cascades before luncheon, and the ruins of the Adrian villa in the afternoon. The cascades are very beautiful, although artificially made, in the first instance, by diverting the river from its proper course. The water has also made some subterraneous passages for itself, which are very curious. The ruins of the old Roman Palaces are very interesting. They tell us in mute eloquence the story of their past grandeur, and remind the world that,

> "Time lays his hands
> On pyramids of brass and ruins quite
> What all the fond artificers did think
> Immortal workmanship."

20th October.

I did not do much in the morning, but only submitted myself to the operation of a hair-cutter. In the afternoon we drove out to see the church of San Paulo, built upon the site of the old Basilican. This church looks quite unpretentious from the outside, but its interior is very magnificent. Its style is also different from

that of any of the other churches we have seen. The interiors of all the churches I have seen are in the form of a cross; but this church was not so. It contains five aisles of lofty granite pillars. The roof is gorgeously decorated, and the marble walls are covered with splendid pictures of biblical events. There are also some fine statues of the Apostles, and the whole place is altogether very imposing. It must be very cool in hot weather, and it appears to me to be built more in accordance with Indian than European taste. We afterwards walked through a part of the city, and bought a few photographs.

21st October.

I was accorded an interview with His Holiness the Pope at 11 o'clock this afternoon. He is a most benign-looking old gentleman, and he made many kind inquiries about Gondal and my tour in Europe. I am glad we had the honour of being received with such marked favour by the Head of all the Catholics. On our way back we visited the Picture Gallery and statues in the Capital. The statues of the dying Gladiator, or the Chief, as the guide calls it, and of the

Capitoline Venus were pointed out to me, and I was much struck with them; in fact, I was very much pleased with all I saw in Rome. The city has pleasant associations attached to it. It is always a very interesting thing to see a place which once occupied the highest rank in the annals of a continent. The climate of the place is salubrious, and the scenery near the 'Yellow Tiber' which divides the town is beautiful. In the evening we started for Naples, and got there about 11 o'clock. We saw the burning crater of Vesuvius in the distance. We propose to visit it to-morrow.

22nd October.

We ascended Vesuvius after rather a long but interesting drive through the busiest parts of Naples. We went up by the Funicular railway, which is worked by wire ropes attached to a stationary engine. It is a very steep ascent, and I do not suppose any simpler kind of lift can be invented. From the station to the summit we walked across the old crater to a new one, and went near enough to see the red hot lava thrown out close to our feet. The guides thrust

copper coins into it and gave them back to us embedded in small pieces. It was rather alarming to stand within reach of such a red-hot shower, and we were not sorry to get away again from the sulphurous fumes around us. It is altogether a wonderful scene to witness, and I can imagine that it must be very terrible at times of great eruptions. I consider myself fortunate in having seen a volcano in action. I was also fortunate enough to see a thunderstorm crossing the Bay of Naples as we went down. It eventually lifted itself just like a veil from the surface of the water and looked very beautiful, though it must have proved a severe trial to the mariners in that quarter. The masses of lava in the ravines between hills look like iron-bound glaciers, and present a strange likeness and contrast to the snow glaciers we have lately seen in Switzerland. The drive home was very pleasant, and we got back in good time for dinner.

23rd October.

We visited the National Museum in the morning, where we saw a great many curiosities

from Pompeii, and some other beautiful things. We afterwards drove to Cook's Office to order some young lemon and olive trees, and the seeds of some Italian vegetables, to be despatched to India. In the afternoon we drove past Virgil's tomb to the Dog's Grotto and the Grotto of Posilippo. The Dog's Grotto is a very curious place, containing abundance of carbonic acid gas at the bottom of it. A small dog was led into it and kept there for half a minute, and immediately became asphyxiated, but soon recovered in the open air. I am inclined to call this a cruel experiment. Lighted torches lowered into it immediately went out, and the odd part of it is that the gas is warm. The guides say that is because it is of volcanic origin, and they declare that the cave is somehow connected with Mount Vesuvius. The drive past the Grotto Posilippo gives one a fine view of the N.W. Bay of Naples towards Ischia.

24th October.

We started by train after breakfast to Castilla Mari, whence we drove to Sorrento, a pretty drive skirting the hills along the edge of the

coast. The hills are covered with groves of olive and orange trees, and many villas are gracefully scattered amongst them. We passed the villages of Vico and Ineto. The fishing boats were very pretty in the little bays below us, and in the summer time the scene must be very bright and gorgeous. We rested for a couple of hours at Sorrento, and then returned to Naples across the Bay by steamer. We noticed some smoke issuing from the southern slopes of Vesuvius, where a small stream of lava is said to be coming out. We hope to get a nearer view of it from Pompeii.

25th October.

We occupied to-day in exploring the ruins of Pompeii in company with Mr. Clarke, a Panjab Civilian, who had been there before, and was thus able to show us everything of importance. This ancient city, as everybody knows, was buried by an eruption of Vesuvius in the year 79. Its ruins were excavated in 1755. It was very interesting to visit a city of the dead, which is silently telling its own history. The discovered objects now open for inspection are interesting.

Some of their old customs must have been very like those of India. These ruins of a once flourishing town could not but produce very pensive thoughts in my mind for the moment. We bought a few photographs of the principal remains, and got home soon after dark, after rather a tedious drive.

26th October.

We visited the Blue Grotto at Capri to-day. The grotto was pretty good, but it was not so beautiful as I had expected, and the cloudy weather detracted much from its beauty. In my opinion it was a mere waste of time, as it took us a whole day in going and returning, with little to amuse us. It would have been better had we stayed at Capri, and seen something more of the island, which is said to be very pretty. In the [illegible]ing we went to see a Circus. Part of the [illegible]ormance was good, but the rest was stupid [illegible] commonplace. As I have seen much of [illegible]same kind much better done before, I did [illegible]t derive any pleasure from it. I must, however, note here, that the athlete had the best [illegible]uscular arms I ever saw.

27th October.

We walked down to Sommer's Fine Art Gallery to buy some photographs. The Art Gallery is not worthy of the name. There was nothing attractive in it, and the photographs formed the worst part of it. We afterwards went up the Toledo, the largest street in Naples, to make a few purchases in Europe before starting to-night for Brindisi. Naples appears to be a very extensive and populous city. The houses are very large in size, but not elegant in appearance. It is a curious town, no doubt, and is well worth visiting. But I did not like it. It is very dirty. The Royal Palaces on the heights above the town command a good view: and it was from one of these that we took a farewell view of the place. We left Naples after dinner at 9 P. M. for Brindisi.

28th October.

We reached Bari on our way to Brindi[redacted] 11 o'clock, and having four hours to wait t[redacted] we started out after breakfast to see the to[redacted] There is a fine new harbour on the northern sid[redacted] which promises to make the town a flourishin[redacted]

one before long. Bari seems to be an ancient town, but I found it a very dirty and uninteresting place. It has doubled itself quite lately, and the new part of the town is a great contrast to the old. We reached Brindisi in time for dinner on board the *Tanjore* at 7 o'clock. The journey from Naples to Brindisi was very long and tedious. Before leaving Italy I must note that I have enjoyed a delightful climate in all of its towns I visited. In whatever part of the country I went, I could not but echo the familiar lines of Goldsmith. His remarks are quite appropriate when he sings—

"Could Nature's bounty satisfy the breast
The sons of Italy were surely blest.
Whatever fruits in different climes are found,
That proudly rise, or humbly court the ground;
Whatever blooms in torrid tracts appear,
Whose bright succession decks the varied year;
Whatever sweets salute the northern sky
With vernal lives, that blossom but to die;
These here disporting, own the kindred soil,
Nor ask luxuriance from the planter's toil;
While sea-born gales their gelid wings expand,
To winnow fragrance round the smiling land."

5th November.

We reached Port Said after a very pleasant but uneventful journey. This is the point at which the irregular circle of my European voyage meets. For, some five months back, I started in a different direction towards Gibraltar, and I come back to the same place with a stock of information which I did not possess before. It is impossible to express in words all that I have seen and learnt during this period, and it is not necessary to add that the preceding pages give only a faint reflection of what is inscribed on my heart's tablet. Perhaps this would be the most convenient place whence to take a brief survey of my tour. But as there is nothing new to see, and as we have to tread on the same *watery* ground trodden before, I should like to wait till I reach Bombay.

9th November.

Our journey from the Port to Aden and from thence to Bombay was rather tedious and uninteresting. However fond I am of a sea voyage, I must confess that its charm lasts only for a few days. Like everything else under the sun

it loses its novelty in course of time, and presents to us a tiresome monotony which is anything but delightful. We have to behold the same watery plain, to hear the same billowy song, to put up with the same grating sound of the engine, and to confine ourselves in the same place. Though ample arrangements are made on board the steamers for the comfort of the passengers, we cannot but feel sometimes that we are prisoners for the time being. We feel ourselves handicapped on all sides. We feel 'conscious of being cast loose from the secure anchorage of settled life and sent adrift upon a doubtful world.' Such being the case, it was not surprising if I longed to catch a glance of the distant Bombay shores, which were lost in the mists of the horizon. As we come nearer we find Bombay rising up from the sea. I leave the element of water, and land on a more solid one. I am greeted with familiar faces and return home with fulness of heart. Ah, with what rapid strides Time is travelling! The six months of my tour have passed away like a thought of the mind, and I feel as if I had left home

only yesterday. This period, which had been once a distant and uncertain future before me, became a living present, which again is now lost in the irrevocable past. The whole thing has now passed like a felicitous dream, and the different scenes I have seen in Europe are now fleeting before my mental eye like the figures represented on the screen by the magic lantern. I see magnificent buildings and towering churches talking with the skies, though, in point of architectural beauty, it will be long before they can beat India. I notice with interest that the chief characteristic of the people of Europe is general activity in every department of life. There are black sheep in every fold, but, as a general rule, few people in Europe like to eat the bread of idleness. Everybody tries to earn his maintenance by honest work, to which he is attached with a fondness well worth imitating. They are strong in physique, and consequently have great courage and enterprise, which tend to make a nation great. Invention is the order of the day. All brains are busily engaged in finding out new contrivances to facilitate human work.

The popular instinct appears to be to discover means of increasing animal comforts. This is a never-ending task, for it is impossible to draw a line beyond which worldly happiness cannot go. Like fire, the more our wants are fed, the more food they require for consumption. My countrymen are accustomed to think less of the present life, and more of the life to come, in which they have an unshaken belief, and hence it is that they are not progressive in the modern sense of the word. The Europeans are more worldly and political, the Hindus are more retired and religious. Comparatively speaking, the sun of knowledge seems to have risen but recently on the continent of Europe (Greece and Rome may be considered as exceptions), and the people are intoxicated with intense pleasures derived from the new light, and are making a jubilee of it. In India, the sun not only rose some thousands of years back, but shone in its full splendour for a very long time till it set, and has dawned again with its lustre beautifully reflected from the West. This does not excite our people much, for the knowledge is not new to them.

The only thing desirable is that they should shake off their slumber as the sun has gone pretty high. They should cultivate their faculties, which are lying dormant for want of exertion. In Europe out of ten men that I met, nine were educated. In India the proportion is quite the reverse. This is much to be regretted. It is a pity that education, which

> "Forms the common mind;
> Just as the twig is bent, the tree 's inclined,"

is at a discount in the very country which was once the cradle of all branches of learning. Education is a chief factor in the elevation of a nation, and it should be acknowledged with gratitude that this principle is honestly worked upon by the British Government with regard to their Indian possessions. But the reason why the system does not answer so well as it should, is that they are putting a wrong cap on a wrong head. The method of imparting education obtaining in Europe cannot be successfully adapted to this country, where the circumstances are different. Who does not know that in our public schools at present utility and

simplicity are sacrificed to variety and complexity? A boy of a very tender age is coached in too many subjects, most of which are to be of no practical use to him in maturer years. It is better to know a good deal of one thing than a little of everything. Subjects which needlessly tax the energies of the little boys should be done away with. In elementary classes, reading, writing and arithmetic should receive especial attention. Reading lessons should contain useful information, and short moral precepts in the form of aphorisms. These, later on, the boys should be required to commit to memory. For those impressions which one receives in infancy are always enduring. The full explanation of the maxims might be reserved till the faculties of the boy are developed. The present series of school-books, both English and Gujarati, are, in my opinion, ill-adapted to the wants and requirements of the Indian student.

My tour has convinced me that we are living in the age of science. Europe is making great advances in the field of science. It abounds in

numerous technical schools and colleges of science, which enable thousands of young men to take independent stations in life. It is all the more essential that India should be overspread with such institutions. In India we have, from time immemorial, hereditary classes of artizans, who acquire their professional knowledge from father to son. No doubt they are moving in the same groove, but then this very circumstance gives them a certain knack in their trade. Our schoolmasters who are abroad have tempted away the sons of the artizan classes from their legitimate duties, stuffed their brains with things which concerned them not, and cast them adrift in the world without offering them any other alternative. This is the beginning of the decline and fall of the indigenous arts and industries of the country. This will look strange, but it nevertheless is a fact. All classes, from the highest to the lowest, attend schools, imbibe a sort of hatred and disgust for their respective professions, and aspire to a clerkship, school-mastership, or any other-ship under the Government. Now, if mechanical schools and

schools of other branches of science be established at important places, the artizans will have ample scope to combine their home-got knowledge with the improved appliances of the West, and they will be in a position to manufacture many things in India for which we have to depend entirely upon foreign supplies, and thereby make the country once more flourishing. The teaching of the arts and sciences should be conveyed through the medium of the vernaculars, so that it may be intelligible to all. It may be parenthetically noted here that some of the important secrets of the arts and sciences need not be disclosed freely and indiscriminately to all persons. Care should be taken to impart instruction to those only who prove by their conduct and assurance worthy of the same. In India it is a time-honoured fashion to take this prudential course. Important truths of science, arts, religion and philosophy are not made known until the teacher is satisfied, after putting his pupil on a sufficiently long test, that the latter is every way fit and will not abuse the knowledge confided to him. The

people of Europe, as a rule, are energetic, enterprising and fit for active work; my countrymen, on the other hand, are, broadly speaking, very quiet, retired, and fit for meditation. The former relies on the power of action, the latter, in the power of fate: "forward" is the watchword of the former; "as you were" is that of the latter. It is needless to carry on the contrast any further; for my deductions must have been drawn from premises that have but imperfectly come under the observations of a hasty tourist like myself. Suffice it to say, that my tour has been both pleasant and instructive to me. The greatest satisfaction it has afforded to me is that it has enabled me to see that small and interesting country which is lying six thousand miles off, and holds in her hand the future destiny of the vast Indian continent. May young Britannia extend her hand of fellowship to the aged dame Ind, who is now in her second childhood, and who will requite the love by whispering into the ears of her young friend and mistress words of wisdom and experience; may the interest of the two

countries blend together; may their friendship thicken into kinship; may their hearts beat in unison for the mutual benefit of both; and may they deserve and obtain the blessings of Providence.

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